The Nation

VOL. XC.—NO. 2323. THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1910. PRICE TEN CENTS.

IMPORTANT TEXT-BOOKS PUBLISHED IN 1909

SCIENCE

Chamberlin and Salisbury's College Geology

By THOMAS C. CHAMBERLIN and ROLLIN D. SALISBURY, Professors in the University of Chicago. (*American Science Series.*) xvi+978 pp. 8vo. $3.50.

Remsen's Introduction to the Study of Chemistry

(*New Edition*) By IRA REMSEN, President of the Johns Hopkins University. (*American Science Series, Briefer Course.*) xxvi+574 pp. 12mo. $1.25.

Russell and Kelly's Laboratory Manual of First Year Science

By W. S. C. RUSSELL, Director of Science in the Central High School, Springfield, Mass., and H. C. KELLY, Instructor in Science in the same. 4to. 75 cents.

Moore's Physiology of Man and Other Animals

By ANNE MOORE. vii+212 pp. 12mo. 80 cents.

Wilder's History of the Human Body

By H. H. WILDER, Professor in Smith College. xii+573 pp. 8vo. $3.00.

Russell's Text-Book on Hydraulics

By GEORGE E. RUSSELL, Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering, Massachusetts Institute of Technology. viii +183 pp. 8vo. $2.50.

MATHEMATICS

Rietz and Crathorne's College Algebra

By H. L. RIETZ, Assistant Professor of Mathematics in the University of Illinois, and DR. A. R. CRATHORNE, Asscciate in Mathematics in the University of Illinois. (*Mathematical Series.*) xi+261 pp. 8vo: $1.40.

Hall and Frink's Trigonometry

By A. G. HALL, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Michigan, and F. G. FRINK, Professor of Railway Engineering in the University of Oregon. (*Mathematical Series.*) x+239 pp. 8vo. $1.25.

HISTORY AND ECONOMICS

Seager's Economics. Briefer Course

By HENRY R. SEAGER, Professor in Columbia University. xii+476 pp. 12mo. $1.75.

Johnston's Napoleon

By R. M. JOHNSTON, Assistant Professor in Harvard University. xiii+248 pp. 12mo. $1.25 *net.*

Johnston's The French Revolution

By R. M. JOHNSTON. vi+283 pp. 12mo. $1.25 *net.*

PHILOSOPHY, Etc.

Jones's Logic, Inductive and Deductive

By ADAM L. JONES, Professor in Columbia University. x+304 pp. 12mo. $1.00.

Gordon's Esthetics

By KATE GORDON. v+315 pp. 12mo. $1.50.

Anderson's History of Common School Education

By L. F. ANDERSON, State Normal School, Marquette, Mich. xii+308 pp. 12mo. $1.25.

ENGLISH

Alden's Introduction to Poetry

By RAYMOND M. ALDEN, Associate Professor in Leland Stanford Junior University. xvi+371 pp. 12mo. $1.25.

Burton's Masters of the English Novel

By RICHARD BURTON, Professor in the University of Minnesota. ix+357 pp. 12mo. $1.25.

Canby's The Short Story in English

By HENRY S. CANBY, Assistant Professor in the Sheffield Scientific School. xiii+386 pp. 12mo. $1.60.

Hitchcock's Enlarged Practice Book in English Composition.

By ALFRED M. HITCHCOCK, Head of the English Department in the Hartford (Conn.) Public High School. xiv+374 pp. 12mo. $1.00.

Nettleton's Old Testament Narratives

Selected and edited with an introduction by GEORGE H. NETTLETON, Ph.D., Assistant Professor in Yale University. xxxvii+294 pp. 16mo. 60 cents.

Seward's Narrative and Lyric Poems

By S. S. SEWARD, JR., Assistant Professor in Stanford University. xv+512 pp. 16mo. $1.00.

Johnson: Selections

Edited by C. G. OSGOOD, Preceptor in Princeton University. (*English Readings.*) lx+479 pp. 16mo. 90 cents.

Poe: Selections from His Critical Writings

Edited by F. C. PRESCOTT, Assistant Professor in Cornell University. (*English Readings.*) li+348 pp. 16mo. 75 cents.

MODERN LANGUAGES

Koren's French Composition

By WM. KOREN, Preceptor in Princeton University. vi+ 238 pp. 12mo. 75 cents.

Armstrong's Syntax of the French Verb

By EDWIN C. ARMSTRONG, Professor in Johns Hopkins University. With exercises by DE LA WARR B. EASTER, Professor in Randolph-Macon College. ix+192 pp. 12mo. 90 cents.

Michelet: Histoire de France

Selected and edited, with introduction, notes and vocabulary, by D. L. BUFFUM, Preceptor in Princeton University. xiii+511 pp. 16mo. $1.00.

Witkowski's German Drama of the 19th Century

By Dr. GEORG WITKOWSKI, Professor in the University of Leipzig. *Authorized Translation from the second German Edition* by L. E. HORNING, Professor of Teutonic Philology in Victoria College, Toronto. viii+226 pp. 12mo. $1.25.

Goethe in Italy

Edited with introduction and notes by A. B. NICHOLS, Professor in Simmons College, Boston. xvii+125 pp. 16mo. 35 cents.

Hills's Spanish Tales for Beginners

By E. C. HILLS, Professor of Romance Languages in Colorado College. viii+298 pp. 16mo. $1.10.

HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY

34 West 33d Street, NEW YORK 378 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The *Nation* is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; William J. Pattison, Treasurer; Paul Elmer More, Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada $3.50, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union $4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 1

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Monopolies and the Law 4
The Boston Election 4
Making Haste to Be Famous..... 5
Infant Literature 6

SPECIAL ARTICLES:

The American Historical Association. 7
Philologists and Archæologists at Baltimore 8
The Modern Language Association.... 8
News for Bibliophiles 9

CORRESPONDENCE:

The Astuteness of the Lords 10
English Football 10
Jeremy Index in Cambridge..... 11
Poe and Coleridge 11

LITERATURE:

A Brief History of German Literature —A History of German Literature.. 11
Ann Veronica 12
The Glimpse 13
A Gentle Knight of Old Brandenburg.. 13
Putting on the Screws 13
Marie Antoinette.—Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette 13
The Mystery of Education and Other Academic Performances 14
Journals of the House of Burgesses of Virginia 15
Essai sur Leconte de Lisle..... 15
Fernando Cortes 16

NOTES 16

SCIENCE:

Sir Joseph Banks, the "Father of Australia" 19

DRAMA 19

MUSIC:

A Book of Operas.—Stokes's Encyclopædia of Music and Musicians 20

ART:

Art Museums and Education 21
Landscape Painting 21

FINANCE:

Stock Exchange and "Manipulation".. 22

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 24

***Copies of *The Nation* may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Library Orders

We have conducted a special department for many years that has been exceptionally successful in handling book orders from

PUBLIC LIBRARIES SCHOOLS, COLLEGES *and* UNIVERSITIES

Our Monthly Bulletin of New Books, with annotations and brief descriptions of each title recorded, is one of the most helpful aids in book selection.

Library Department

A. C. McCLURG & CO.
CHICAGO

Educational.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY
Supplies schools of all grades with competent teachers. Vacancies occurring throughout the year. Send for bulletin.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N.Y.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
2 A Park Street, Boston 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
156 Fifth Ave., New York 414 Cen. Bld., Minneapolis
203 Mich. Ave., Chicago 292 Swetland Bld., Portland
405 Cooper Bldg., Denver 238 Douglas Bld., Los Angeles
618 Peyton Bld., Spokane 2142 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley
Send to any address above for Agency Manual.

Just Published
SMITH'S PLANE GEOMETRY
DEVELOPED
BY THE SYLLABUS METHOD
By E. R. SMITH, Head of Department of Mathematics, Brooklyn Polytechnic Preparatory School.
75 cents.
Teaches the pupil to work out the proofs of geometry, rather than to merely memorize them. It leads to logical, accurate habits of thought, and renders geometry a live and interesting study.
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago Boston

BETTER HEALTH
CIVICS AND HEALTH . . $1.25
By WILLIAM H. ALLEN, M.D.
A book of inestimable value to all who are interested in removing the unhealthful elements in the home, the school, or the city.
THE GULICK HYGIENE SERIES
Edited by LUTHER H. GULICK, M.D.
A series of five volumes containing information which will enable any child to lead a healthier and a happier existence. *Parents should see that these books* are put in their children's hands.
GINN AND COMPANY

AMERICANS: An Impression
By Alexander Francis.

MARX'S CAPITAL, now complete, 3 vols., $6.00.
CHARLES H. KERR & COMPANY, Chicago.

REMSEN'S ORGANIC CHEMISTRY
The fifth revision of this celebrated work is now ready, giving the most recent data and methods. Cloth, 441 pages. $1.20.
D. C. HEATH & CO., Publishers
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

Are You Plus or Minus?
Answer after reading the little book whose fame is *spreading* like *wildfire:*
SELF-MEASUREMENT
A Scale of Human Values, with Directions for Personal Application.
By WILLIAM DE WITT HYDE,
President of Bowdoin College.
All bookstores, 50c. net; by mail, 55c.
B. W. HUEBSCH, Publisher, New York.

LIBRARY RESEARCH
Topics of all kinds and in any language looked up in the Boston and Harvard libraries for scholars, writers, and others. Abstracts, copies, translations, and bibliographies made. Proof-reading and revision of manuscript. Highest university and library references.
MISS M. H. BUCKINGHAM,
96 Chestnut Street, Boston, Mass.

An Interesting New Book of Travel.
Greek Lands and Letters
By FRANCIS G. and ANNE C. E. ALLINSON
Fully illustrated. $2.50 net. Postage 16 cents
HOUGHTON MIFFLIN CO., Boston and New York

BOOKS—All out of print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me, stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published; when in England, call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham, England.

STORIES WANTED
BOTH SHORT AND SERIAL
SHORT STORIES..... 2,000 to 4,000 WORDS
SERIAL STORIES.....20,000 to 40,000 WORDS
What have you ready or in preparation?
PHELPS PUBLISHING CO., P. F. Dept., Springfield, Mass

MAGAZINES (including THE NATION) bought by A. S. CLARK, Peekskill, N. Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1910.

The Week.

Thousands of friends of William H. Taft the country over have included in their New Year's wishes the hope that 1910 will give more power to his elbow. We are not among those ready now to pass finally upon the success or failure of his Administration; time will tell that story. We feel strongly, too, that sufficient credit has not been given to the President for many genuine achievements—the high character of his appointments to office, as a whole; the purifying and elevating of the census; the return to government by law; his insistence upon economy in national expenditure. These matters will more and more redound to his credit as time passes. Yet chroniclers of public opinion must record the widespread disappointment in Mr. Taft's Administration to date; the belief in many circles that it lacks vigor and administrative force. People would like to see more of the qualities not of Roosevelt so much as Cleveland; a little less good-nature and kindliness, and a great deal more strength in dealing with situations like the Pinchot-Ballinger imbroglio. But, after all, the most disheartening thing is Mr. Knox's Nicaraguan blunder, which has undone in a day the labor of years in South America, and upset all the great work of Mr. Root. Herein is revealed a genuine political shortsightedness, a lack of statesmanlike quality, to make the judicious grieve.

There is an inevitably comic aspect of the visit of the railway presidents at the White House. They were invited to give their aid in framing amendments to the interstate commerce law, but the only assistance they offered was stout opposition to all the amendments proposed. On the other hand, it is reported that President Taft "cheerfully" accepted a few minor verbal alterations urged by the railway men, but was sadly disappointed at their general attitude of hostility to the large changes he has in mind. But was anything else soberly to be expected from the conference? Was it a real conference at all? To some of the rueful presidents it might appear as if Mr. Taft had merely summoned them to ask them graciously in what sauce they preferred to be cooked. That they should then have protested that they did not wish to be cooked at all, ought not to have struck him with surprise. There was, in truth, an air of unreality about the whole proceeding. Men do not actually put their heads together under such circumstances. Besides, all concerned know that the real business is to be transacted elsewhere. Congress will be the true battlefield. Monday's meeting was only a preliminary flourish.

The point made by Dr. Immanuel Pfeiffer, president of the Postal Reform League, in an open letter to President Taft, regarding the price paid by the Post Office Department for the carrying of mail, is one which has been urged again and again in the past twenty years, but which seems to have great difficulty in gaining official attention. The big deficit on the carrying of second-class matter may be partly accounted for by a too liberal policy in the way of low postage rates, but it seems to be much more largely caused by high railway charges. This is a matter that should be promptly and energetically looked into and acted upon. Dr. Pfeiffer points out that the rate paid by the post office to the railways is the same as it was in 1878, while freight charges in general have been cut in two since that time.

The wise decision of the new Director of the Census, Mr. E. Dana Durand, to employ negro enumerators to deal with the negroes in the South will give the greatest satisfaction to the colored people of that section. It is not merely that they wish the offices as a means of getting ahead, but that they feel that there will be more accurate reporting of their progress if the work is in the hands of their own people. The coming census means much to them. In the face of widespread criticism of their usefulness as citizens and laborers, they naturally wish all of their advance as a race recorded in time for the semi-centennial of emancipation. That Mr. Durand's decision will be popular in the South is not probable; since he is, however, to employ white enumerators for the whites, the edge will be taken off any open fault-finding there may be.

The announcement Monday evening of the proposed amalgamation, under the auspices of Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Co., of three trust companies, with something like $150,000,000 aggregate resources, illustrates from one point of view a tendency quite as characteristic of recent English and German banking as of our own. Both at home and abroad the movement has had its origin, first, in belief that greater strength and efficiency would be obtained through union of the sort than through separate existence of the institutions; secondly, in access to such facilities of capital and credit as may make acquisition of control of these separate institutions feasible; thirdly, in the wish of powerful groups of financiers to increase their power. The first-named motive is the most valid economic argument for the tendency, here and elsewhere. The second shows why the achievement has been possible to-day as it has not been in former periods when it might have been equally desired by banking interests themselves. The third is the point on which discussion of the matter by the general public will probably converge.

It is not possible to overlook the view of the movement entertained by the average man as he reads of the successive amalgamations, and it would not be reasonable to overlook that view, if it were possible; because public opinion is bound to be an essential factor in the matter. In so far as our own banking mergers of the sort are steps towards consolidating, in the hands of a few already very strong capitalists, a wholly unprecedented power over capital and credit, they will inevitably be regarded with more or less reserve. In any case, the question whether acquisition of such power is an economic evil, or not, depends for its answer on the use which would probably be made of it. It is easy to see how the concentrating and conservative use of resources so enormous might go far to correct or restrain some admitted evils of our banking system generally. The theory of a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Central Bank is itself based largely on the assumption that an institution of overshadowing power, conducted with the utmost conservatism, may be of the highest value, not only in providing a proper currency, but in averting financial crises and laying a firm restraining hand on speculative excesses. The phase of the present movement, therefore, which will appeal most strongly to the thoughtful mind, is the use to which the increased influence is likely to be applied. It is not always fully recognized by our great financiers how grave are the personal responsibilities which come with this acquisition of indirect control over such masses of fiduciary funds.

It is not Charles W. Morse's true friends that are already speaking of a speedy pardon for the convicted banker. He has enjoyed every advantage that ingenious legal counsel and our complex judicial procedure afford the man of wealth. After having the justice of his sentence practically affirmed by the highest tribunal in the land, it does not help a man's case to assert that, courts or no courts, he is bound not to stay in prison. It is a particularly unfortunate attitude to take at the present moment when public opinion is extraordinarily sensitive to the need of punishing crime in high places. Morse's lawyers did not exaggerate the wrathful condition of the public mind when they argued that their client should be tried elsewhere than in the community that knew him best. But whereas public anger had nothing to do with the banker's conviction in court, it must count heavily when the question of a pardon comes up. So long as there are Sugar Trust cases before the courts, it will be difficult for men like Morse to profit by executive clemency.

The Harvard Faculty of Arts and Sciences has adopted rules for electives in pursuance of the resolutions recently passed by the governing boards modifying the elective system. As might have been expected, a great breadth of choice still remains. The essence of the change consists in the requirement, on the one hand, of concentration of a considerable part of the student's work in one department of study, and, on the other hand, of so wide a distribution of the remainder of his work as will result in a certain rounding of his education. At least six of his courses—approximately one-third of the whole—must be "in some one department, or in one of the recognized fields for distinction"; and of these six at least four must be of an advanced character; that is, not beginners' courses. On the other hand, at least six of the remaining courses must lie quite outside the general group of studies in which the main work of the student is carried on; and, furthermore, must be widely distributed in those outside groups. For the purpose of securing this object in a systematic way, all the subjects of study in the college are divided into four great groups; and of the six outside courses at least one must be chosen in each of the three groups other than that in which the student's chief work lies.

The four great groups are, first, Language, Literature, Fine Arts, Music; second, Natural Sciences; third, History, Political and Social Sciences; fourth, Philosophy and Mathematics. These are subdivided, and concentration in the chief work of the student must take place mainly within one subdivision. There can be no question that the new regulations will have the effect of preventing both an aimless scattering of attention with little disciplinary training and an over-specialized education. That these results will be attained without any sacrifice of a salutary freedom of choice is equally evident; indeed, it is likely that further restriction of choice will prove desirable. The rules that went into force a year ago in relation to the attainment of a "degree with distinction" pointed in the direction of placing more emphasis on the disciplinary value of college work than had been the fashion in recent years, the changes now made in regard to the baccalaureate degree in general will prove a powerful agency in restoring the idea of such value to its proper place.

As though the newspapers had not enough to answer for in connection with the affairs of this planet on which we live, the superintendent of the solar department of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, Mr. E. W. Maunder, seeks to put on their broad shoulders the guilt of spreading false intelligence about our neighbor planet Mars. Speaking at the recent meeting of the British Astronomical Association on the canal theory, he declared that "if the newspapers had not adopted the notion for the sake of sensationalism, nothing would ever have been heard of it." This is pretty hard on Schiaparelli, the father of the canal theory, and on Prof. Percival Lowell, the American champion of it. Moreover, it might be pointed out that if the newspapers have not suppressed the arguments of these and other astronomers as unfit for publication, they have been sinning in good company. "Meyers Konversations-Lexikon," for example, says, in its edition of 1906, that although the doubling of the lines of the canals is very difficult to see, and was therefore doubted at first, "the observations of the latest oppositions have completely established it." The only trouble about the newspapers' part in the affair is that they certainly do reach a large number of readers.

Americans will not, we trust, overlook the riots in Havana over the application to Havana negroes of the color line as drawn by American hotel keepers, or fail to notice that the dispatches speak of the intense bitterness of the anti-American feeling of the Cubans as a whole. After all we have done for them we have failed to win their affection or regard, for the simple reason that we can no more sympathize with their point of view than we can with that of the Filipinos. No color line was ever drawn or thought of in Cuba until the Americans came. Now that there is already burning resentment caused by it, Americans who desire the annexation of the island ought seriously to consider what a happy family, what contented new citizens, we should be acquiring. Curiously enough, those who desire to see American sovereignty established in Cuba are the very ones who have the poorest opinion of the Cubans. The average American in Cuba does not hesitate to let all the Cubans know just how contemptibly inferior he thinks them; yet he is quite willing to consider their being incorporated into this Union as fellow-citizens in a Territory which party exigency might at any moment change into a State.

Writs for the general election in England will issue from the Crown Office next Monday, January 10. The first pollings, under the law, cannot take place

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

before the following Friday, the 14th. It is expected that several boroughs will vote on that day. The Conservatives will be anxious to have as many London constituencies as possible elect their members early, for the sake of the "moral effect" which their expected gains may have upon the later pollings elsewhere. But a large number of the boroughs will pretty surely have their election on Saturday, the 15th. Saturday is regarded as the best day, for the reason that workingmen can take advantage of the half-holiday. With returns in from Lancashire and the most of London by Sunday, the 16th, we ought to be able to form a fairly accurate idea of the general result.

The position in which clear-headed Conservative statesmen find themselves in the present struggle in England is very sharply indicated in a letter from Lord St. Aldwyn, better known as Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer at the time of the Boer War. He had been silent in the House of Lords, and in reply to a request for an explanation of his position, he states his views with equal frankness and force. He feels that the Lords were not justified in rejecting the Budget, it having always been held by "the wisest Conservative leaders of the past" that the objectionableness to the Peers of any taxes voted by the Commons was not a sufficient ground for their rejection; the only adequate justification would have been the incorporation of legislation foreign to the needs of the budget, and this Lord St. Aldwyn does not see in the present proposals. But while he had felt that rejection of the budget would be a mistake, he is emphatic in support of the Conservative position in the issue concerning the status of the House of Lords that is actually before the people. That issue is, of course, as it was bound to be, far broader than the question of the right of the Lords to reject a supply bill; a Liberal victory would threaten the impairment of their power in an infinitely more vital way. To Lord St. Aldwyn's mind, the reduction of the House of Lords to the position which he understands to be assigned to it by the policy of the Liberal party would "mean despotism under the mask of popular government"; and it is easy, therefore, to appreciate the feelings with which he, in common with others of the wisest Conservatives, witnessed the rash determination of the great majority of the Lords that resulted in putting the British Constitution into the melting-pot.

So many doleful things are said about the condition of the people of England that there is no harm in drawing attention to facts which every now and then come to the front and which are hard to reconcile with the view of a progressive increase in wretchedness. Among these are the statistics of mortality. When, for instance, we read that the deaths for the third quarter of the past year in England and Wales gave the astonishingly low annual rate of 11.6 per 1,000, we can hardly fail to conclude that people who are in a state of destitution cannot form a preponderant part of the population. When it is further stated that this rate is the lowest on record, and 3.4 below the average for the same quarter in the past ten years, we are confirmed in the disposition to believe that things are not growing worse at quite the rate that is sometimes represented. And if we turn to the statistics of mortality for whole years, we find that, while the total number of deaths in England and Wales in 1890 was 562,000, the number in 1907 was only 524,000—an absolute *decrease* of 38,000, or 7 per cent., in the deaths, while the population had *increased* from 28,763,000 to 35,348,000, or 23 per cent. And since it appears that lowering of the death-rate has been especially marked in the case of infants, the pessimist has not the refuge of ascribing the apparent improvement to the decline in the number of children born. It looks as though a great deal of steady progress was quietly going on, in some directions at least, alongside of the unsatisfactory developments we hear so much of.

The rare sort of patriotism which consists in subordinating special interests to the public interest was invoked by Joseph Reinach in the French Chamber of Deputies in his denunciation of alcoholism and his statement that the regulation of the liquor-trade is a national necessity. In France, the average consumption of alcohol is about three and a half litres; at Paris, the consumption is twice as great; at Rouen it is ten litres, and at certain northern maritime towns from twelve to fifteen litres. What are the consequences?

The increase of criminality and of insanity; of tuberculosis, of rickets, and of suicides; of the number of conscripts declared to be incapable of service. *C'est la race qui est atteinte.* And the national defence is compromised.

The propaganda against alcoholism is so sane in France (as in Germany) that it merits success. "We do not condemn the use of good alcoholic beverages in moderation," says M. Reinach. "We condemn the abuse of adulterated alcohols, scientifically poisoned. Finally, we wish to favor, by the reduction of the price of licenses, those drinking-places which sell only hygienic beverages." The reformers who seek to lift a great yoke from French labor are men of practical sense.

Constantinople reports another ministerial crisis. The Cabinet organized last May by Hilmi Pasha has resigned, and as usual the change is attributed to the "intrigues" of the Committee of Union and Progress. On the face of events that is not the case. The specific issue on which the Ministry has come to grief is the concession creating a monopoly of navigation on the Tigris and Euphrates rivers, which the Cabinet wished to grant to an English company. The leaders of the Committee of Union and Progress in the Chamber opposed the concession, not so much on the ground of the exclusive rights it created as for the reason that the Cabinet refused to lay the convention before the Chamber for ratification. A resolution to that effect was passed some weeks ago in spite of the fervent protests of the Minister of Finance, who argued that the economic development of the Empire would be seriously hampered if every commercial concession had to be submitted to tedious parliamentary discussion. The Chamber has remained firm, and the resignation of the Ministry followed. Far, therefore, from being another instance of the secret manipulation of cabinets by the Committee of Union and Progress, the event rather indicates a healthy state of independence on the part of the late ministers. It is a better augury for the parliamentary system in Turkey that the Government should be beaten in open debate than it would be to have its policies forced upon it by unofficial pressure from the Committee of Union and Progress or any other committee.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MONOPOLIES AND THE LAW.

Signs multiply that we are on the eve of the most serious attempt that has yet been made to grapple with the Trust problem. Attorney-General Wickersham's brief, presented last week to the Supreme Court in the Tobacco Trust case, is the latest manifestation of the spirit that has been asserting itself in so many directions. It is still far too early to predict with any confidence what will be the full result of all this activity, administrative and judicial; but there is one tendency which is becoming more and more manifest, and which historical experience gives reason to believe will have abiding and far-reaching results. This is the tendency toward the creation of a body of "judge-made law," which, as time goes on, will become more and more definite and authoritative, and which will accomplish, so far as any kind of law can accomplish, the desired object of keeping down monopolies in fields where competition is possible.

The great problem of the courts is to supply, by the establishment of precedents and by the comment accompanying their decisions, what the written law lacks in definiteness. The language of the Sherman Anti-Trust act is extremely broad. It has been ridiciuled on the ground that if its literal terms were interpreted with full rigor, it would make impossible the most innocent, and the most necessary or useful, of business arrangements; and in some cases the decisions of the courts have been pointed to by critics as asserting that such undiscriminating rigor must be applied. But this view has been falling more and more into the background precisely when the courts have been manifesting the greatest energy in the enforcement of the law. This may seem strange, but in reality it is perfectly natural. So long as the courts were dealing only with the outlying questions, it was possible to suppose anything as to what they might do when they got to the heart of the matter; but when they grapple with the most vital issues, it becomes plain that they are going to do just what they, and especially the Supreme Court, have always done—that they are going to deal with the great question before them as a problem for statesmanlike insight no less than for technical skill.

Nor is it difficult to point out the predominant character of the definition that is being given to the law by the courts. It may, perhaps, be best indicated by a contrast. In determining whether a given contract or combination is unlawful, they do not adopt as a criterion the actual economic effects that it has brought about; they look rather to the nature of the means employed. The Tobacco-Trust brief of the Attorney-General is addressed emphatically to this aspect of the question. It declares that "the defendants have persistently exercised duress, have practised wicked and unfair methods, and used their great power in oppressive ways"; it asserts that as a consequence of those methods "competitors have gradually disappeared, and the combination, now strongly entrenched, unduly restricts the business of those in the trade and prevents others from entering." Along these lines, and not in pursuance of any inquiry as to the "goodness" or "badness" of a Trust in its real or supposed effects upon prices or upon the country's prosperity, the courts have been determining whether the law against monopolization and against restraint of trade has or has not been violated. And along these lines must be sought any development, either of legislation or of judicial interpretation, that shall be consonant with the essential spirit of our laws. Not the apparent promotion of prosperity in each particular instance, but the prevention of kinds of conduct which, on broad grounds, have been decided to be inimical to the general welfare, must be the aim of the law.

From the economic standpoint one argument is made more conspicuously than any other against a general anti-monopoly law. It was put forward with force and clearness at the meeting of the American Economic Association by Professor Jenks in replying to Mr. Morawetz, who, both as a lawyer and as a practical railway man, had expressed unqualified approval of the Sherman act. Substantially the argument is that in some industries the economic forces that tend to the creation of monopoly are inherently so dominant that monopoly should in these be recognized as inevitable, and, in general, beneficent; and that the law should, in these cases, let monopoly take its course, reserving only the power to supervise and to tax. This, of course, is something quite different from the crude distinction between "good and bad Trusts"; but the argument is nevertheless seriously defective. It would have much weight against a prohibition based upon the mere magnitude of a combination; but against a prohibition relating to methods rather than results, it loses its virtue. If economic conditions are such as of themselves to make monopoly inevitable, what harm is there in forbidding recourse to devices expressly directed toward the suppression of competition? Let the proof of the pudding be in the eating. Let monopolies arise where, in the ordinary course of things, and without resort to unfair means, competition dies away; but do not let competition be killed with a club. The law does not *ordain* competition; it merely proposes to give it a chance to live. In any industry which is truly and in good faith a field marked out by nature for monopoly, monopoly you will have, even if the right of competition be guarded never so jealously; what we do not want is to see monopolies built up under protection of the law, upon some colorable plea of economic predestination.

THE BOSTON ELECTION.

The whole country has a deep interest in the outcome of the Boston Mayoralty contest, because of its experiment in city government which, if successful, will doubtless exert a wide influence upon municipal reform. This is an era of civic groping for light. In the West government by commission is the rage; here in New York a conservative new charter is under discussion and the experiment of direct primaries about to be tried. In Boston, according to President Lowell, the present system is a result of dissatisfaction with direct primaries. But already there are murmurings that all is not well with the new method of nomination, because there are not two, but four, candidates in the field. The recently adopted charter prescribes that anybody may become a candidate for Mayor who can file a petition bearing 5,000 signatures. It effectually does away with conventions and the ordinary nominating machinery, and is intended to obliterate all partisan lines.

This it may accomplish at some future time; to-day there are practically two Republicans running against one Democrat, for though James J. Storrow

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is an Independent Democrat, he has of late years been so frequently on the other side that it is hard to make people feel that he is other than a Republican. A man of high character and standing, of considerable wealth, a prominent member of the strongest banking house in Boston, a graduate of Harvard who was seriously considered for the presidency of that institution, Mr. Storrow would be certain of election were there but two candidates in the field. Although open to attack by demagogues as representing the capitalistic class, he has given evidence of a patriotic and unselfish spirit, notably in his years of service as chairman of the Boston School Board. Against him is campaigning primarily an arrant Democratic mountebank, John F. Fitzgerald, ex-Mayor, whose government of the city has been widely stigmatized as the worst in its history. It was, in fact, so bad as to lead directly to the recent change in election methods. The Finance Commission appointed by Fitzgerald himself, found genuine Tammany Hall conditions in the favoring of friends, the building up of a personal machine, and an endless amount of "honest" as well as dishonest graft in the Fitzgerald administration. These facts about it are daily appearing in the Boston newspapers, virtually all of which, the *Transcript*, *Herald*, *Post*, *Advertiser*, *Record*, and *Traveller*, are working for Storrow, with the *Globe* not taking sides.

Fitzgerald makes no serious attempt to deny the detailed graft charges; his only boast is that the Finance Commission "couldn't find the money on him." One of the shocking features of his candidacy, to Boston especially, is that no doubt exists in the minds of many of its best citizens that he is supported by certain large financiers, who apprehend that under Mr. Storrow they will obtain no especial favors at the City Hall. They know this because of Mr. Storrow's character. They know by experience what kind of mayor Fitzgerald makes, and what kind of grafting goes on among his subordinates when he is in office, for five of those subordinates are now in prison at hard labor on account of their breach of trust. One source of his wealth was the *Republic*, a weekly newspaper which was ostensibly edited to meet the scanty intellectual needs of the City Hall bummers and heelers, and the other birds of prey who flock with a politician like Mr. Fitzgerald. But the *Republic* was not issued to be read; it was issued as an instrument of political blackmail. Its methods were thus described by Mr. Moorfield Storey—a man who does not make random statements—in a public address the other evening:

> There was a certain man who needed a permit from the city, and, after waiting some time for it, he called up the Mayor on the telephone and inquired about it. Mr. Fitzgerald, who was then Mayor, said that he had the permit right under his thumb, and remarked that the other party was not an advertiser in his paper, the *Republic*. When the other party signified his willingness to advertise, the Mayor said he would send a canvasser down right away. The permit and the advertisement were both granted.

Were it not for the candidacy of Mayor Hibbard, a weak and unsatisfactory executive, there would be no possibility of Fitzgerald's success. But Hibbard, vain as he is, and smarting under criticisms of his administration, has declined to take himself out of the race, despite great pressure and considerable outspokenness on the part of some of the Republican leaders. He deliberately declares that the only issue is between himself and Storrow; to which Senator Lodge has frankly responded that he is for Storrow's election. Gov. Draper has let it be known that his sympathies are also with Storrow. But the more Hibbard's party has disowned him, the closer he has stuck, and as the time for a candidate's withdrawal has passed, he must now remain in the race and may, perhaps, reimpose upon Boston, as the *Transcript* puts it, "one of the very worst régimes of graft known in American municipal history." It is not surprising that Hibbard's refusal to withdraw has filled Boston with rumors that, as in the old days in New York, the Republican organization is at heart desirous of Democratic success.

It is not an unfamiliar spectacle that is now seen in Boston. On the one hand is a demagogue, "a master of the arts of popularity," posing as the people's champion, promising parks, playgrounds, baths, everything he can think of; on the other, we have a candidate ideal in many ways, who will truckle to no class of men; who, when asked to promise that only "masters of the English language" would clean the streets, if he should be elected, flatly declined. If Mr. Storrow succeeds, the better and nobler Boston will rejoice; if he is defeated, the baser elements will have their innings, and another period of disgrace is in store for the Massachusetts capital. But this is the risk democracy ever faces. Men may construct the best of governmental schemes on paper; what the people will do for the working out of that scheme in practice is an entirely different question. Yet that is no reason for despair or for ceasing to experiment; for democracy learns by its mistakes, however slowly.

MAKING HASTE TO BE FAMOUS.

It is reported that Gardner Symons's fine landscape, The Opalescent River, which won the Carnegie prize at the current Academy exhibition, has been bought by an admirer who will present it to the Metropolitan Museum. True or not, the rumor has the merit of being highly characteristic of our way of doing things. Mr. Symons has just won his spurs, and we hasten to promote him to the company of Ruysdael, Gainsborough, Old Crome, Constable, and the men of Barbizon.

Now, it is doubtless better to show this confidence in his inspiriting work than to fail to see its quality. Yet Mr. Symons, we understand, is a young man, and will presumably paint pictures more meet for the company of the masters than his prize picture of this year. We raise the issue, agreeing that The Opalescent River is an uncommonly fine thing, because it suggests at once an inconsiderate attitude towards the Metropolitan Museum in particular, and even more strongly the vice of hurry that affects all our more ambitious efforts in art and life.

In a certain way, there is no reason why anything should not be given to the Metropolitan Museum. It already is passing full of collections—historical, ethnological, or merely curious—which have absolutely no relation to its purpose as a museum of art. We hope the future may effect a transfer of some of these alien exhibits to institutions where they properly belong. Meanwhile we must deal with facts as they are. There is, we repeat, no reason why anybody should not try to give anything to the Metropolitan Museum. But there is a reason why great and especial scrupulousness should be observed toward what in the language of retail commerce we may style its department of art.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

There at least the usual standards and the decorous procedure common to art museums must be upheld. To make admission to the galleries a usual compliment for every youngster who paints a striking picture will be to divest that compliment of all significance and gradually to lower the level of the American collections. It is well to pay to the immediate achievement of a young artist the heartiest meed of admiration, and it is well also to show confidence in his future by not railroading him prematurely into a museum, as if his first success might be his only opportunity. Club committees of admission are justly cautious about candidates whose proposers cannot brook the customary delays.

Everywhere haste mars art among us. What is the reason for so resplendent a failure as the Congressional Library at Washington? Simply that haste precluded a thorough maturing of the general scheme and prevented the mural painters either from harmonizing their work with the whole or even doing their individual best. Why is the average tall building, in spite of its imposing mass, a poor thing to look at? Simply because the architect has hurriedly applied irrelevant ornament to the work of the engineer. Under commercial conditions these makeshifts may seem inevitable. But the vice of precipitancy runs through our whole social structure. Academe and Parnassus suffer violence, and the violent take them by force. How many university chairs have been occupied by glib young scholars whose achievement was mostly verbal, while sound learning languished in obscure position? How many an actress has rolled her pretty eyes at an audience to be extolled promptly as a star of magnitude? Young X drags paint slashingly across canvas, and we hasten to cite Goya and Manet to do him honor. Y has preached an appealing set of Lenten sermons; let us hasten to find a college presidency for this coming talent. Z has wonderfully tickled the post-prandial ribs of high finance—shall he be the secretary of a Trust, or pass merely for the greatest wit of our times?

Now, it is this amiable disposition to promote all our vociferous geese to swanship that makes America the land of opportunity. And it is fair to say that a certain number of swans do come of such heroic metamorphosis. On the whole, we think, more geese essay the finer rôle for a brief moment and disappear. Indeed, it is a question if the lavishness of applause and promotion is not a disadvantage to our real talent. An artist is frequently exalted to worse and demoralizing company, and forced to assume in his nonage the air of a master. Moreover, the readiness with which acclaim is conceded is only surpassed by the fickleness of our enthusiasms. Many a writer and painter has found himself famous by his thirties only to reach the forties a forgotten and disillusioned man. Where are the lions of yesteryear? is a question that a prospering talent may well ask itself constantly; and the prayer to be saved from one's friends may safely be added.

INFANT LITERATURE.

The appearance of the first number of the *American Baby*, a monthly magazine devoted to everything its name presumably calls for, reminds one of a similar enterprise recently propounded by the ingenious Mr. E. V. Lucas. Starting out with the self-evident proposition that no baby is admired sufficiently to please the mother, Mr. Lucas believed that there was room for a publication entitled the *Babies' Review*, modelled after one of the great London literary weeklies. As an example of its contents he cites the following:

NEW GIRLS.

"Gwendoline Frances Wilkinson," who has just been published by Mrs. Wilkinson of No. 23 Milton Mansions, Bedford Park, is one of the most perfect works we ever remember to have seen. The style is simple but wholly effective, the utmost finish being given even to trifles. The keynote of the work is sweetness and placidity, although a pleasant impression of something a little more positive is not lacking. The work is uniformly so healthy that a long life may confidently be hoped for it. England cannot have too much of this kind of boon.

Mr. Lucas's magazine would have based its appeal on flattery and addressed itself to young mothers only. A more serious purpose animates the *American Baby*, and it aims at a wider range. It addresses itself to fathers as well as mothers, and to sisters, brothers, grandmothers, grandfathers, aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends. It is one of the drawbacks of a magazine about babies that its readers must come from every class except the one to whose interests the magazine is devoted. On the other hand, once it is admitted that a baby's magazine appeals to everybody except babies, there are no limits to the circulation such a periodical may attain. If the new publication succeeds in divining what the babies want and in impressing it upon their natural protectors, it will have more than justified its existence. It will also warrant the fond hopes entertained of it by Mr. John Bigelow, who writes to the editor:

I am happy in learning that The American Baby is to have an Organ of Its Own, where the public can hear from it when it cries. I was once a baby myself, as most of my acquaintances pretend to have been, and I know what it is to bring up two parents, however well disposed they may be, in the way they should go, and not depart from it.

The only exception that may be taken to Mr. Bigelow's statement is that the *American Baby*, unlike the real thing, does not cry and get red in the face when it wants something. The prevailing tone is one of reason and good temper, and its list of contributors is impressive.

Yet it is striking testimony to the selfishness of grown-up people that the first signed editorial in the very first number of a magazine about babies should be entitled, "The Baby, the Problem of the Future." In other words, the article is not about babies at all, but about babies when they have grown up to be men and women. The editorial deals with the world's decreasing birth-rate, refers to its effect on the "social structure" in France, and emphasizes the danger in this country to the "native stock" which, "having created an empire, has about run its meteoric course." But, if babies could speak, they might say to the editor of the *American Baby*, "Look here now, are you interested in us *as* babies, or are we to you only an isolated factor in the general movement for the conservation of our natural resources? Are we to be treated as transitory phenomena in the evolution from nothingness to grown-uphood or are we, as Immanuel Kant would put it, Things-in-Themselves? The problem of the future—huh! The problem of the milk-bottle and the safety-pin is what we are interested in." And many parents will be inclined to join in the criticism. The hope of the future—yes, babies are that. But they are more conspicuously the midnight-marauders of the present, and the power behind the doctor's bills of the past. The amount of immediate outside attention the av-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

erage baby can concentrate on itself compels most parents to let the future take care of itself.

As a matter of fact, our hypothetical baby might have gone on to point out that it does play a tremendously important rôle in the affairs of grown-up men and women, in our "social structures," and our "empires." But it plays that part in the present and without ceasing to be a baby; or better still, by virtue of its being a baby. Who holds together the Family, now that we know that Marriage is an outworn survival and that man's natural condition is, at the very least, polygamy? The baby. Who proves that woman-suffrage is or is not absurd—we are not quite sure which—if not the baby? Who is behind the hundreds of millions that are put every year into suburban real estate and subways? The baby. Who guides the hand that levels tenement blocks and puts in their place parks and playgrounds? The baby. Who organizes voluntary leagues to clean the streets which its elders cannot clean? The baby. Who contributes its pennies to build monuments and battleships? The baby. Who cures fathers with a moderate income of the vice of smoking expensive cigars? Again the baby. The amount of uplift and optimism contributed by our babies to the progress of mankind would fill a volume in the Library of the World's Boost Literature.

THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.

It was inevitable that the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the American Historical Association, December 27-30, at New York, should take on many of the characteristics of a celebration, and that social functions should assume an unwontedly large place in the programme. New York presents too many distractions to visitors to be an ideal convention city; but everything that a generous and well-planned hospitality could do to make the meetings a success was done, to the grateful satisfaction of all concerned. A meeting of welcome and felicitation at Carnegie Hall, presided over by Mr. Choate and addressed by Gov. Hughes, Mayor McClellan, and President Butler; a breakfast at the Waldorf-Astoria in honor of the foreign representatives; luncheons tendered by Columbia University, the Teachers College, and the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company; a smoker at the City Club, and a reception by Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Bowen, vied with innumerable private functions in filling the scanty leisure between sessions; while clubs as different as the Grolier and the Metropolitan opened their doors to members. A novel feature of the programme was a series of historical tableaux, illustrating scenes and events in the early history of New York, presented under the direction of Mrs. Robert Abbé, of whose remarkable work with the City History Club some of the members of the Association then learned for the first time.

The presidential address of Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart discussed the use and abuse, chiefly the latter, of imagination in history. Professor Hart had no difficulty in citing numerous illustrations in support of his assertion that inaccuracy is a prevailing vice of the American people, not merely in historical writing, but also in the ordinary affairs of life; though one could but wonder at the necessity of reading such a lesson to a group of scholars and teachers who, for at least a generation, have been supposed to be devoting themselves to the study of "scientific" history. On the other hand, Professor Hart did not fail to point out with equal clearness, though hardly with so much pertinent illustration, the indispensable service of imagination to the historian who would really reconstruct the past, or awaken, in either himself or his readers, a vivid interest in a nation's annals. If the interest aroused by the address, as by the presidential address of Prof. George B. Adams, with a somewhat similar incidence, a year ago, is significant of the attitude of American historians toward their subject, there is ground for hope that the volume of historical writing that can be both read and enjoyed is destined to increase.

Of the general sessions, particular interest attached to the one which discussed, jointly with the American Political Science Association, British constitutional and political development with special reference to the centenary of Gladstone. Prof. George M. Wrong of the University of Toronto, in an admirable paper, sketched the growth of nationalism in Canada. At the same time he pointed out the various influences which, in spite of the enjoyment of practical independence, still hold the colony in affectionate loyalty to the mother country. Edward Porritt, speaking particularly from the standpoint of the reporters' gallery in the House of Commons, touched lightly some of the paradoxes of Gladstone's career, especially his general aloofness from the rank and file of his party. Ambassador Bryce, the only honorary member of the Association, emphasized Gladstone's conservatism and the contrast between his unrivalled acquaintance with the practical workings of the British Constitution and his comparative ignorance of English constitutional history; while Herbert L. Fisher of New College, Oxford, found an illustration of English political methods, as likewise of the strength of the imperial bond, in the achievement of political union in South Africa.

There was a notable attendance of European scholars, the list including, besides Mr. Fisher, Prof. G. W. Prothero of London, Prof. Eduard Meyer of Berlin, Prof. Camille Enlart of Paris, Prof. H. T. Colenbrander of Voorburg, Holland, and Prof. R. Altamira of Oviedo, Spain. A special session devoted to a discussion of the work of historical societies in Europe proved, unfortunately, somewhat of a disappointment, the papers being too long, and their contents hardly more than an enumeration of boards, commissions, and publications already quite familiar to scholars on this side of the water. Elsewhere, the visiting scholars took part freely and informingly in the discussions, while Henry Higgs of London, speaking for them all at the breakfast, gave felicitous expression to the debt of Europe to American learning, especially in economic fields.

More and more of the work of the Association is each year carried on in conferences, in which members interested in particular lines of work discuss their specialties. No less than ten such conferences, including one held jointly with the American Society of Church History, and two with the New York State Teachers' Association, were arranged for this year. Those on ancient history, and on the contribution of the Romance nations to the history of America, testified to a growing interest in historical fields which hitherto have not been much represented on these programmes. The conference on modern European history had before it such up-to-date topics as the political situation in Bosnia and Herzegovina, Bismarck as historiographer, and a proposed college course in contemporaneous history; the last a subject in regard to which there seems to be, in both colleges and high schools, a pronounced demand. Political history, apparently, is being left more and more to the political scientists, while social and economic matters occupy increasingly the attention of the historians. As for Constitutional history, once regarded as the highest aspect of the subject, about all that can be said is that its hold is not strong, notwithstanding a hopeful interest awakened by a conference on constitutional questions at the Madison meeting, two years ago. A conference of archivists, held under the auspices of the Public Archives Commission; brought together a considerable number of custodians, the main topic of discussion being the practical lessons to be drawn from the management of archives in the leading European countries. The conference of State and local historical societies, now an annual institution, showed gratify-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing progress in the unification of work and the improvement of society publications. Lastly, the pedagogical work of the Association was represented by conferences on the recently published report of the Committee of Eight, on the teaching of history in the grades; and on the forthcoming report of the Committee of Five, in revision of the famous report of the Committee of Seven, on history in secondary schools, of which a preliminary account was presented.

The multiform activities of the Association, long since outstripping those of any other learned society in this country, continue to increase. Plans for a bibliography of English history, to be carried out jointly by a committee of the Association and a similar body of English scholars, are well in hand. A committee has also been created to make a preliminary investigation of the status of historical sites and buildings. The financial success of the series of special monographs, intended to contain the essays to which are awarded the Justin Winsor and Herbert B. Adams prizes, seems to be assured. A pressing need, for which, however, the funds of the Association are inadequate, is an index to the reports and other publications of the past twenty-five years. The Association goes next year to Indianapolis, with Prof. Frederick J. Turner as president.

PHILOLOGISTS AND ARCHÆOLOGISTS AT BALTIMORE.

Philologists have recently been pronounced by very high authority to be a gay folk, and doubtless the devotees of archæology, which is but the handmaid of philology, may be placed in the same category. The joint meeting of two such divisions of merry wights was, of course, bound to be most diverting, and in very truth it was so, from its first session on Tuesday, December 28, to its last, on the following Friday. The American Philological Association was celebrating the fortieth anniversary of its birth, and the Archæological Institute of America, the thirtieth of its own creation. The Johns Hopkins University welcomed its guests with all the courtly attention that its vicinity to the Southland naturally breeds, and out of special honor to Professor Gildersleeve, who was filling for the second time the presidency of the association, a very large number of his friends and former pupils came from near and far to the meeting. Numbers were present from Maine and from California, from Texas and from Wisconsin, and—a specially welcome sight—a number of delegates from the very active Canadian societies of the Institute had found their way across the imaginary boundary between their land and the rest of America. Despite the congestion of "papers" which has become chronic at the meetings, much more time than usual was given, or stolen away, for the quite as important renewal of old personal associations and formation of new ones. An afternoon was given up to a visit in a body to the Walters Gallery, the richness of which in amount and character of its treasures was a great surprise to most of the guests. An evening was devoted to the most formal of the birthday celebrations, a dinner attended by nearly two hundred of the initiated, and illumined particularly by the bright humor of Principal Peterson from over the border, and by the stately Hellenic eloquence of the Greek ambassador.

The annual address before the combined bodies, which was given, according to precedent, by the president of the Philological Association, harmonized most beautifully with the repute of philology as a gay science. It was a survey from the Galata-tower of all the varying mental landscapes upon which the windows might look. The tower became a light-house with a swiftly-shifting beam that darted, now here and now there, out into the vagueness of the surrounding dark.

News from the various archæological schools under the care of the Institute was most encouraging. The present director of the school in Rome, Jesse B. Carter, was reëlected for a term of five years, his administration for the past three years having been most brilliantly effective. Special gifts during the past year have made possible large additions to the growing library of the school. The endowment fund has now reached the sum of nearly one hundred thousand dollars, but more is urgently needed to obviate the necessity for constant appeals for subscriptions to meet current expenses. The school at Jerusalem has obtained two acres of land close to the city for a building-site, and hopes earnestly for the speedy gift of means for the erection of a permanent home. In our own country, the School of American Archæology has taken up its settled quarters in the old Governor's palace at Santa Fé, and is pushing vigorously its work of investigation. A generous gift by Mrs. John Hays Hammond makes possible the complete publication of the striking work in the Southwest, carried on by Dr. Bandelier now some twenty years ago.

Five new societies have been added to the Institute during the past year, located respectively in Winnipeg, St. John, Halifax, Buffalo, and Portland (Oregon). The Institute now includes thirty-two societies, with an aggregate membership of about three thousand. Prof. F. W. Kelsey of the University of Michigan was reëlected to the presidency. The gift of Mr. Loeb to endow a lectureship in honor of Charles Eliot Norton, founder of the Institute, has already been mentioned in these columns. The lectureship is to be filled from time to time by distinguished foreign scholars, who will lecture in various cities of this country and Canada. The first incumbent will soon be selected, and is expected to enter upon his task in the autumn of 1910.

The Philological Association received a report from its Commission on College Entrance Requirements in Latin, and continued the existence of the commission for another year. A committee was appointed to invite conference with representatives of other American, British, and German associations of kindred character, looking toward the holding at regular intervals of an international meeting. Interest in the scheme has already been expressed by distinguished members of the Classical Association in Great Britain, and of the Versammlung deutscher Philologen und Schulmänner. To both Association and Institute was reported the action of their committees in union with similar committees from a dozen other learned societies, and with the express support of the presidents of a considerable number of the larger universities of the country, in urging upon the trustees of the Carnegie Institution the support of approved projects of research in other fields than merely the physical and natural sciences.

The next joint meeting of the association and the institute will be held at Brown University during the Christmas holidays of 1910. The president of the American Philological Association for the coming year is Prof. Paul Shorey of the University of Chicago; the vice-presidents are Profs. John C. Rolfe of Pennsylvania and Thomas D. Goodell of Yale.

The papers presented at the various sessions were too many (nearly a hundred titles) and on too varied themes to render possible a brief characterization of them even by classified groups. Of some significance was the indication that Greek is by no means a dead, or even a dead-and-alive, subject in America. As one of the distinguished Canadian members wittily put it, the dead people are those who have not this wide intellectual outlook on humanity.

THE MODERN LANGUAGE ASSOCIATION.

More than one hundred and fifty members were present at the twenty-seventh meeting of the Modern Language Association, held at Cornell University, December 28-30. Both in the fraternity houses where the majority of the members were housed and in Goldwin Smith Hall where the meetings were held, ample opportunities were afforded for that social intercourse which is for many the chief attraction of such an occasion. President Schurman, in welcoming the Association as the guest of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the university, struck a note which is sometimes forgotten by students of language and literature. The modern languages, he said, must, if they are to hold their place in a course of liberal culture, be treated not as mere material for linguistic study or for purely utilitarian purposes, but as a content of thought in literature. Greek, he said, is gone and Latin no longer holds its own, partly because they were treated as fields for linguistic study; there is danger lest the modern languages meet a similar fate. From the difference in structure they do not give the same linguistic training as Latin, but the modern literatures have a cultural value superior to Latin, if not to Greek, and this culture the Association and its members must make the possession of the youth of America. Somewhat the same idea was voiced by Prof. M. D. Learned of the University of Pennsylvania, who gave the president's annual address on the subject, "Linguistic Study and Literary Creation." A rapid survey of the history of literary creation shows a corresponding energy in linguistic study. The work of certain authors would have been greater had they possessed wider and deeper knowledge of other languages and literatures. To increase literary production in America, which is the inheritor of the culture of Europe, the study of the European languages should be pursued effectively in the secondary schools, so that when the student enters college he may not be hampered by ignorance and carelessness. In college he may rise to an understanding of the message of great literature, and in the world he may thus become a creator of literature.

As usual, more papers were presented in the field of English than in that of any other language; in fact, about half the total number were primarily concerned with English, and of these the majority dealt with subjects of the seventeenth and earlier centuries. Problems of Shakespeare study were discussed in four papers. One of these, on "Shakespeare's Use of Prose," by Prof. Morris W. Croll of Princeton, contended that Shakespeare was not subjective in his use of prose, as some have maintained, but merely followed contemporary fashion. The new convention was to use prose for courtly conversation, as the old convention had been to use it for vulgar speech. The foreign courtly drama and the court plays of Lyly influenced Jonson, Chapman, and Day, and Shakespeare followed along. A similar protest against certain aspects of modern Shakespearean criticism was made by Prof. E. E. Stoll of Western Reserve University. Shakespeare is still interpreted as if he were familiar with the conceptions of modern science and philosophy, and as if his art were not three centuries old. This criticism traces the influence of such forces as heredity, and, setting at naught Elizabethan technique, discovers suggestions of subconscious thought and the subtle distinctions of racial, criminal, and morbid psychology.

Two papers, one dealing with the origin of the ballad, the other with the ballad or song in the making, were presented respectively by Prof. Arthur Beatty of the University of Wisconsin and Prof. John A. Lomax of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas. The former showed that the prose tale, which the upholders of the communal origin of the ballad maintain is late, is really earlier than the ballad, and that it is just as much the product of the folk as the ballad. The second paper was the direct outcome of Professor Lomax's collecting of orally transmitted cowboy songs found for the most part in Arizona, Texas, and New Mexico, with Texas predominant. These songs have been taken down from the lips of ex-cowboys, from students, and from old Texas newspapers. In some cases, they exist in from five to twenty versions. Many of them are fragments, and one consists of an immense number of stanzas as if it were intended to last from one end of the trail to the other. These songs are a curious composite of conventional diction and a vital phrasing born of the ballad instinct of the race. In subject, they range from thoughts of home and mother to the heroism of outlaws like Jesse James, from love and religion to fighting and death. In some cases, the vernacular is remarkably poetic. The majority were written in the last sixty years and they are fast disappearing as the trail vanishes before the railway.

The unsolved problem of the teaching of rhetoric and composition always arouses discussion, and two papers, one by Professor Scott of the University of Michigan, the other by Prof. Lane Cooper of Cornell, brought up anew the vexing question. Professor Scott treated the subject of rhetoric as a science for graduate study and research. Professor Cooper inveighed against the fetich of the freshman composition, in which mere words are usually substituted for thought, and questioned whether the art of written composition could be taught at all. Matter should take priority over expression, since errors of thought are worse than errors of speech. The task is to get the student to clothe thought in expression. The general criticism expressed in the discussion was that even immature writing was worth while, if only as a preparation for newspaper work and business correspondence. The most immature student has something to say, if he can be made to say it; he has a personality to reveal.

Prof. J. E. Spingarn of Columbia University, the chairman of the committee appointed at the meeting last year to consider the form and content of the publications, presented a report recommending that the committee be continued for another year, that all dissertations for the degree of doctor of philosophy be excluded from the publications, and that a committee of not less than three or more than five publish a brief bulletin, containing among other things matters of personal interest concerning members of the association, and have power to spend, if necessary, not more than $400 in one year. The report was accepted.

The officers for the ensuing year are: President, Prof. Brander Matthews of Columbia; vice-presidents, Profs. J. W. Cunliffe of the University of Wisconsin, J. D. M. Ford of Harvard, and A. B. Faust of Cornell. The present secretary and treasurer were continued. The next meeting will be held at the College of the City of New York.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

Every bibliographical task to which Alfred W. Pollard puts his hand is certain to be well done. Now we have his "Shakespeare Folios and Quartos, a Study in the Bibliography of Shakespeare's Plays, 1594-1685," published by Methuen & Co., to accompany their facsimile of the Folios. Like these, it is issued in blue boards with linen back, and contains full-sized reproductions of title-pages of twenty-nine of the rarer quartos published prior to 1623. We are sorry to notice that the recently discovered "Titus Andronicus" of 1594 is not among them, though a lined transcript of the title is given.

The bibliographical information is fuller than that given by any previous writer and comprises some unusual particulars. In every case where a play was entered in the register of the Stationers' Company the entry has been quoted, and in the same way all transfers are entered in their chronological order. When a facsimile is not given, the transcript of the title is printed in types of different sizes showing approximately the variety of types on the original title-page. Head-titles (that is, the name of the play as set forth at the beginning of the text) and running titles (the form used at the top of each page or pair of pages) are added. Whether or not the play is divided into acts and scenes is indicated, and stage directions, except simple exits and entrances, are printed in full. Information as to the source of the text and its relations to earlier and later editions in quarto and to the first folio are also given. This, Mr. Pollard is particular to state, represents the conclusion of the editors of the Facsimile Quartos. The printer's name where indicated by initial letters or not given at all has been determined, so far as possible, by the typography. The same information is given for the later quarto editions, for the four folios, and for the spurious plays first collected in the third folio.

So much for the bibliography. More original and more interesting is Mr. Pollard's story of the publication of the quartos and folios. He has, in a word, come to the defence of the editors of the first folio and the printers and publishers of the days of Elizabeth and James First, against the charges made by the "bibliographical pessimists" of whom Sidney Lee is chief.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This school, Mr. Pollard says, seems "to have piracy on the brain." By them the Shakespearean printers and publishers are set down as "equally stupid and dishonest, and none escape condemnation"; and they claim that the first folio was made up with "clumsiness and an excessive and inexplicable haste" from "the prompt-copies made by the playhouse scrivener," from "even less authentic transcripts in private hands," and from the quartos "tainted with . . . carelessness, incapacity, and surreptitiousness." But, again to quote from Mr. Pollard's Preface:

Optimism thinks the part assigned to the playhouse scrivener and the importance of the private transcripts dangerously exaggerated; it has heard of a prompt-copy in an author's autograph; it remembers that Shakespeare was himself an actor and manager as well as a playwright; it believes in the human dislike to throwing property away, even when it seems to have become useless. Lastly, it . . . finds that they [the editors] exercised care and discrimination in forming their canon, in substituting good texts for bad ones and in restoring passages which had been omitted. Doubtless everything might have been much better done, but, doubtless, everything might have been much worse.

An account of publishing in Shakespeare's day, the origin of the Stationers' Company, and the rules governing licenses granted by them, and the transference of the same, with a record of several piratical books, threatened or published, with efforts for their suppression, make up the interesting first chapter. In The Good and Bad Quartos, Mr. Pollard examines the various quarto editions of the seventeen plays published before the first folio, and finds that of "Romeo and Juliet" and of "Hamlet" there were two widely different texts, giving, for the seventeen plays, nineteen texts, of which five are, "by universal consent, thoroughly bad." Two of these five were never entered on the Stationers' Register, two were not entered by the firm that printed them, and the other, "The Merry Wives," was entered and transferred the same day. In consequence the expression "diverse stol'n and surreptitious copies" of Heminge and Condell could only have referred to "Henry V" and "The Merry Wives," of which no authentic text was printed before 1623, and to the first editions of "Romeo and Juliet" and "Hamlet," of which corrected texts had already appeared.

Another chapter, on the quartos of 1619, tells of the nine common quartos, with various dates, supposed to have been printed by Thomas Pavier in that year. This chapter is illustrated by reduced facsimiles of the title pages. A tabulated census of existing copies of these nine quartos, compiled by George Watson Cole, is given in an appendix. But the chapter on the printing of the first folio brings out some new facts. A study of the use of the brass rules used to frame the pages satisfies Mr. Pollard that the book was virtually all printed at Jaggard's own office, and continuously, not in three sections at three or more shops, as has been claimed. The arrangement of the preliminary leaves of the first folio in the Grenville copy is decided upon as probably correct.

There is less to be said, of course, of the second, third, and fourth folios. Mr. Pollard, however, seems not to have noticed that the types of the fourth folio were almost certainly set at three different shops from a copy of the third folio, which was broken into three sections, as pointed out by this Bibliophile some two years ago. The first printer received the Comedies (pages 1-303 of the third folio); the second pages 305 (page 304 is blank) to 664; and the third pages 665 to the end. The act and scene headings are constantly printed throughout in each section in a distinct type. These headings throughout the first portion are printed in plain italics, the capitals measuring about 5-32 of an inch in height. In the second section a somewhat similar, but larger type, the capitals measuring a full 3-16 inch in height, was used. In the third section a still larger type was used, the capitals having prominent kerns: what the printers call "swash" letters. The printer of the first part had a set of large initial letters, about one and one-fourth inches high, the prominent decoration being a sunflower. One of these initials is used at the beginning of each play from "The Tempest" to "The Winter's Tale." The printer of the second part started out by using a smaller ornamental initial N for King John, much like that used in the third folio, but in the case of all the other plays he used only a plain block letter, and not always uniform in size. The printer of the third part also used only plain block letters of different sizes for his indented initials.

The Baconians are always able to give us startling news about Shakespeare's books; otherwise it seems as if Mr. Pollard's volume were almost "the last word" on the subject.

Correspondence.

THE ASTUTENESS OF THE LORDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: After all, what is the action of the House of Lords in throwing out the Budget bill and appealing to the country but a case of that reputed panacea of all ills, so much heralded by experts in government—the Referendum? And that, too, at the hands of an "effete, obsolete, antiquated, superfluous" branch of legislature that advanced thinkers have long since desired to abolish as an anachronism and a relic of barbarism, etc.! Really, at this distance it looks as if the pampered minions of mediæval feudalism had stolen a march on the pushful sociologists of to-day. The Commons are professedly solicitous for the welfare of the common people, whom theoretically they represent. "Very well," say the Lords, "let us hear from the common people; this is a novel and revolutionary scheme of taxation, involving vast economic and social changes in this country; before we approve the scheme, let us hear from your friend, the common man, whom you profess to represent." Logically considered, the position is unassailable. If the country on appeal should favor the original Budget, the Lords could then pass it with perfect consistency on the ground of having received the information they desired from the country. But if it should happen that the country did not favor the bill, the position of the Commons would be awkward indeed; they did not correctly represent their constituents, and were forced to appeal to them—disastrously.

Thoroughgoing democrats in America will sympathize with the Commons in their efforts to tax the unearned increment of land values. Defending the Budget lately in a speech at Albert Hall, Mr. Asquith described that measure as consisting chiefly of "Taxes on the accumulations of the rich and the luxuries of the less well-to-do, and a moderate toll on monopoly values which the community itself has, either actively or passively, created." An absolutely just system of land taxation would undoubtedly appropriate for the benefit of the community all increase in land values arising from the labors and necessities of the community at large. The House of Lords naturally opposes such a scheme as Lloyd-George's, which is frankly a move against the unearned increment, and the House of Commons naturally approves of it. The Lords probably know as well as the rest of the world that a reform in land taxation is in the air. Whenever the nation demands it, the Lords will accede to the popular will, as they have always done. If they had thrown out the bill without making an appeal to the country, the Commons would have appealed; if the Liberals had won at the polls, the cry for the abolition of the House of Lords would have been heard again with redoubled vehemence. Lord Lansdowne's amendment anticipated all that, and set the Lords in an absolutely correct position before the country; they have vindicated the wisdom of the existence of a second chamber, whatever be the result of the election. To an American student of party manœuvres the inference is irresistible that all the political astuteness of the realm is not lodged in the House of Commons.

E. L. C. MORSE.

Chicago, December 30.

ENGLISH FOOTBALL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Permit me to comment on the letter entitled "English Football" which appeared in your issue of December 2. Those remarks are fairly applicable if they were confined to the college alone, but are not applicable to "English football," for the simple reason that the colleges, whether Eton, Harrow, Oxford, or Cambridge, are an insignificant factor. The absorbing interest of the football "fans" in Great Britain is centred not on the college, but on the great professional teams, and professional football in England arouses greater enthusiasm and attracts far more spectators than does professional baseball in America. "There is no game which occupies in England the position held by football in America," says your correspondent. Any one familiar with games in England knows that football dominates outdoor sports. During the autumn, winter, and early spring months, in fact, it is the national game. Three codes are played, namely, soccer, Rugby Union, and Northern Union, the last being a modified form of Rugby on a professional basis. The cream of British Rugby talent is to be found in the ranks of the Northern Union clubs, whose strongholds are the industrial centres of the northern counties. But the popular game is "soccer," as fully 95 per cent. of the professional clubs and fully 90 per cent. of the amateur clubs in Great Britain play

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

football as governed by the laws and regulations of the English Football Association, which is now the recognized authority not only in the British Isles, but in France, Germany, Holland, Belgium, Denmark, Sweden, Austria-Hungary, South Africa, Argentine Republic, in fact anywhere where "soccer" as a sport is played. Your correspondent is not favorably placed—geographically—to pass judgment on "English football," else he would not say that "soccer" is not exciting enough for most Englishmen. Had he lived in Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Newcastle, Birmingham, and witnessed the immense crowds—crowds greater than ever attended any Harvard-Yale game—that flock to see the professional league teams, or had he seen the still more exciting struggles in the annual contests for possession of the historic English cup, which have several times attracted more than a hundred thousand spectators, he would never have said that "soccer" is not exciting enough.

As regards the alarming increase of fatalities in the American game, something ought to be done. This season of two short months, with its comparatively few games, has above thirty deaths to its credit, or rather discredit; more than have occurred on all the British Isles for the *last twenty-five years*, although there are more football matches played in England alone on one ordinary Saturday afternoon than in America during the whole two months of the intercollegiate season. Again, the season is four times as long in England and during the winter not a dozen or two, but scores of matches—important ones at that—are played on frost-bound ground, where it is not only difficult to maintain a foothold, but is in a sense dangerous for both life and limb. Strenuous games are played under such conditions, yet no one ever hears of a fatal accident. One reason for this is that in England, no player can be tackled or interfered with in any way, unless in actual possession of the ball. Mass plays, piling up, bucking the line, and other such hooligan tactics are unknown, and would not be tolerated by either referees or spectators. The rules committee, after the agitation of 1905, has signally failed in evolving reforms to open out and make the game safer; so the only real and lasting solution is to eliminate the intercollegiate game and displace it with Rugby as now played in Great Britain, California, British Columbia, Australia, South Africa, and New Zealand. Your correspondent is wrong, where he states that Rugby as played in the colonies tends to something like the American game, the only difference being in New Zealand, where they play eight backs, seven forwards, as against the orthodox eight forwards and seven backs.

JOHN MORGAN.

Salt Lake City, Utah, December 28.

JEREMY INDEX IN CAMBRIDGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It was my privilege to receive by post the following magnanimous offer. I retain the punctuation as well as the wording of the original, and would comment only that the varied vocabulary of the letter might well have justified the author in including English composition in his list of courses.

Cambridge, 12—10—'09.

Dear Sir: Situated as I am, here in Cambridge, Mass., I can supply you with courses, *as given in Harvard Univ.*,—in English Literature, History, Gov—ec—Philosophy, Fine Arts, etc.—I can supply these courses in outline or in minute detail.

If you will write me stating the subjects, and the particular part of these subjects, in which you are most interested, I will let you know just what I can supply you, and on what terms.

yours Very truly.

P. S. *Strictly confidential.*

The worthy labors of this purveyor of other men's brains surely deserve wider publicity than his modest postscript would imply that he expected. If his methods are perhaps more surreptitious than those of Jeremy Index in the appended bit of dialogue from Fielding's "Author's Farce," at any rate our worthy Cambridge gentleman, like his eighteenth century ancestor, may plead that he only desires to live by his goods, and that you cannot get them cheaper at either of the universities.

Bookweight. So, Mr. Index, what news with you?

Index. I have brought my Bill, Sir.

Book. What's here? . . . Hum! hum! hum! Sum total, for Thirty-six Latin motto's, Eighteen Shillings; ditto English, One Shilling and Nine-pence; ditto, Greek, Four, Four Shillings. These Greek motto's are excessively dear.

Ind. If you have them cheaper at either of the Universities, I will give you mine for nothing.

Book. Well . . . I desire you wou'd be a little more reasonable in your Bills for the future, or I shall deal with you no longer; for I have a Fellow of a College, who offers to furnish me with Second-hand Motto's out of the Spectator for Two-pence each.

Ind. Sir, I only desire to live by my Goods, and I hope you will be pleased to allow some difference between a neat, fresh Piece, piping hot out of the classicks, and old thread-bare worn out stuff that has past thro' ev'ry Pedant's Mouth.

E. K. BROADUS.

University of Alberta, Strathcona, Alberta, Canada, December 31.

POE AND COLERIDGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Undoubtedly, as Professor Woodberry ("Edgar Allan Poe," I, 178) and Professor Prescott ("Poe's Critical Essays," xxxi) have pointed out, Poe had been reading Schlegel in Black's translation when he declared, in the *Southern Literary Messenger* for June, 1836, that in the short poem the "effect will depend, in a very great degree, upon the perfection of its finish, upon the nice adaptation of its constituent parts, and especially upon what is rightly termed by Schlegel, the *unity or totality of interest.*" Yet even here it seems likely that Coleridge had preceded Schlegel as Poe's teacher. Schlegel (in Black's translation) says: "De la Motte, a French author, . . . would substitute for Unity of action, the *Unity of interest*"; and approves the substitution. *Totality*—a rather unusual word then, if one may judge from the fact that the examples of its use in the Century and Standard Dictionaries (with one significant exception, a quotation from the seventeenth century divine T. Adams) are from later writers—is not used by Black in this connection. But Coleridge, as far back as 1796, had written and printed a little disquisition on the sonnet in which the following passage occurs:

The sonnet then is a small poem, in which some lonely feeling is developed. It is limited to a *particular* number of lines, in order that the reader's mind, having expected the close at the place where he finds it, may rest satisfied; and that so the poem may acquire, as it were, a *Totality*—in plainer phrase, may become a *Whole*. It is confined to fourteen lines, because, as some particular number is necessary, and that particular number must be a small one, it may as well be fourteen as any other number. (Globe edition of Coleridge, p. 543.)

This little essay, originally printed in 1796, was reprinted as "Introduction to the Sonnets" in the 1797 edition of Coleridge's Poems. The book may not have reached the libraries of Baltimore or Richmond or the University of Virginia or West Point in Poe's time, but if it did we may be sure that Poe read it. There is something about the style of this youthful dash at criticism—its particularity, its assurance, what Coleridge afterwards characterized as its "petulant presumption"—that sounds much more like Poe than Coleridge. And there is the apparently unusual word *totality*, marked as such by the explanatory parenthesis, "in plainer phrase, . . . a *Whole*."

H. M BELDEN.

Columbia, Mo., December 27.

Literature.

TWO HISTORIES OF GERMAN LITERATURE.

A Brief History of German Literature. By George Madison Priest. Preceptor in modern languages, Princeton University. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

A History of German Literature. By Calvin Thomas, LL.D. Professor of Germanic languages and literatures in Columbia University. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Causes of various kinds, deeply rooted in the country's past, have tended to darken and confound the writing of German literary history and criticism. Political, social, racial, religious animosities have often, in Germany, displaced the calm contemplation of artistic values, and, to this day, German men of letters quite unashamedly confess that the rival tendencies of literature assume in their eyes the nature of a deadly combat or *Kampf*.

The foundation of the new empire merely changed the quality, but scarcely weakened the force, of those extraneous conflicts into which literature is so ruthlessly cast. The now dominant Prussian ideal, so attractive in itself, of the state as not only a political, but a cultural, entity to whose quite rigid nature all currents of the national life shall and must contribute, has led further to produce criticism that is almost fiercely blind and consciously unliterary. Ernst Moritz Arndt, to take an extreme example, must be made out to be an eminent poet; Heinrich Heine must be a sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal. For these are the estimates which the welfare of the *Kulturstaat* demands.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Men of such high repute as Goedeke and Scherer have not been free from these secondary preoccupations; such a man as Gotthold Klee (upon whose popular "Outlines of German Literary History," Mr. Priest has based his volume), simply sees nothing in a work of art save its tendency. Hence it is that a book upon German literature by a thoroughly instructed non-German like Professor Thomas is, in a high degree, refreshing and valuable.

Herr Klee and Mr. Priest have made no attempt at vital literary history. The book is a bare chronicle of facts interspersed with brief characterizations, which are either patriotic or empty. If, for a moment, the authors become interpretative, their phrases are stereotyped. On De la Motte Fouqué, their chief comment is that "a true and patriotic heart beat in his breast"; for the versification of two lyrists so sharply divided in their metrical effects as Mörike and Geibel, they have but the same facile adjective; and this ingenuous method culminates when we are instructed that the "Westöstliche Divan" is "a remarkable series of poems in which Goethe mingled personal experiences and thoughts from his reading," and are asked to accept as a description of a highly individual style—Schiller's—that it is "refined and full of feeling, majestic, rich in figures of speech and melodious." The few passages for which Mr. Priest alone is responsible are far more intelligent, but Herr Klee's breast is impervious to any but the patriotic emotions.

The final chapter of the volume demands a special word of warning. Contemporary production is always a perilous field for the historian. But in this instance, the judgments delivered on that interesting and vital literature which has arisen since 1888 seem hardly in any case to represent the critic's personal contact with his authors. To call Max Halbe "a clever playwright" is to invite the accusation that one has not read him. "Jugend," "Mutter Erde," and "Eisgang" may not be masterpieces of the first order; but that piercing regret, that intimate love of the soil, that earnest search for inner freedom from which these plays sprang are anything one pleases—except clever. Equally inadequate are the judgments on Sudermann, Fulda, Liliencron, and, especially, on the admirable Viennese Arthur Schnitzler, whose novels are not even specified. Nor, since place was found for, say, Busse and Ompteda, is it possible to account for the omission of Otto Erich Hartleben, whose "Rosenmontag" performs, at least for us his contemporaries, that noble catharsis through pity and terror, which is the aim of tragedy, and of Otto Julius Bierbaum, who, in "Gugeline," has struck out melodies as plangent and haunting as the strains of his own magic Fiddler.

As a brief reference book on the mere facts of German literature—but as such alone—has Mr. Priest's volume a positive value. From this point of view only a few corrections need be suggested. It is a mistake to say (p. 41) that in the "Nibelungenlied" stanza "the first half of the line contains four stresses throughout." Only the last hemistich of each stanza has four stresses; all the others have three. Nor is it accurate to assert unqualifiedly that "the rhyme is masculine," since the very opening stanza of the epic contains three pairs of feminine or double rhymes. The account of Wilhelm Hauff (p. 282) is a sad muddle. Hauff's famous fairy-tale is not "Das steinerne Herz," but "Das kalte Herz"; the "Phantasien im Bremer Rathskeller," far from being a "collection" of short stories, is not even a single short story, but a quaint and rather longish prose phantasy; and one looks in vain for any mention of Hauff's "Memoiren des Satan," as excellent a piece of imaginative satire as the language possesses.

Quite different from Herr Klee's careful guarding of the patriotic flame in the dómain of letters is Professor Thomas's "German Literature." Here the two dangers of the brief history—unbased theorizing or else sterile list-making—are equally avoided. A sufficient but not unduly severe exclusion has left space for the most significant facts and for a fairly full interpretation of them. Above all, from these interpretative passages there speaks—a rare phenomenon in the world of scholarship—a human voice! To illustrate this as well as Professor Thomas's fine and flexible insight one cannot do better than quote from his account of Luther:

> Whether the abuses which he sought to remedy were exaggerated by him, as Catholic writers have always contended; whether the evils complained of might have proved remediable by a patient and temperate effort within the church, as Erasmus and his friends believed; whether Luther's substitution of bibliolatry for ecclesiolatry made matters fundamentally better for the religious progress of mankind—all these are questions on which the modern mind can hardly fail to have an opinion.

One hesitates to take exception to any of Professor Thomas's judgments. It is quite clear, however, that he has permitted himself to be somewhat influenced by the virulence against Heine with which a whole class of German critics is afflicted. He writes:

> What wonder is it if the Germans of to-day decline, on the whole, to concede to him that towering importance commonly ascribed to him in English books? He was a great lyric poet, they say, but what else? . . . Where are the great imaginative works which entitle him to be regarded as the inheritor of Goethe's mantle? . . . Heine's fame must rest on his verse, and not on what he chose to call his service in humanity's war of liberation.

To this criticism several answers suggest themselves. If Heine was a great lyric poet, a singer of the race and lineage of Catullus and Shelley, his towering importance in the history of literature is at once conceded. He may not have been a soldier in humanity's war of liberation. It matters as little as that Shelley was not the inspired social philosopher he dreamed himself. Great imaginative works, architectonically great at least, Heine did not produce. But did Goethe, with the single exception of "Faust," produce an imaginative work of authentic and universal appeal? Could one not, with certain changes of phrasing, justly apply to Heine Professor Thomas's own admirable warning in regard to Goethe—to look for his preeminence in no one period of his life, in no one phase of his work, rather in the totality of his many-sided, richly impassioned, marvellously flexible genius? Nor should it be forgotten that Heine, however debatable the substance of his controversial prose, was a stylist of the first order—the earliest German man of letters to seek and invariably to find, not the typical adjective, but the *mot juste*, the inevitable and electrical word, and that he is still the foremost German practitioner of rhythmic and impassioned prose—the rival of Flaubert on the one hand, of De Quincey on the other.

But it is not upon a note of disagreement that one cares to take leave of Professor Thomas's "History of German Literature." By the simplicity of its style blended with an occasional happy trenchancy of expression, by temperate wisdom, by the ripeness of its scholarship, the book is the best English contribution to the subject with which it deals.

CURRENT FICTION.

Ann Veronica. By H. G. Wells. New York: Harper & Bros.

This is not an improvement on "Tono-Bungay." It takes us into that realm of Mr. Wells's mind which is peopled by creatures almost as fantastic and remote from nature as Mr. Shaw's. However delightful it might be to have everything in this world changed into something else, we cannot conceal from ourselves the dull fact that at present everything is what it is. Ann Veronica is a reduction to absurdity of a current and experimental phase of feminine experience. She has more brains than her brothers or her father, and does not see why she should not have equal liberty of judgment and action. The father is a pompous fool, who relies on platitudes and arbitrary commands. His ideal is the swan-like middle-Victorian maiden, and he does not

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

know what to make of his ugly duckling. But she, being endowed with the hard common-sense of a Vivie Warren (to whom her creator more than once compares her), presently comes to open revolt. She abandons the paternal and suburban roof, and sets up for herself in London. Here she falls into the toils of a clever married man, and escapes him only because she is temperamentally stronger than he, and because she is unembarrassed by the ordinary feminine qualms and facilities. It is true that she has a special safeguard in her love for another man. Her discovery that he also is married leads her into a truly feminine debauch among a band of riotous suffragettes. She comes from her month in prison with no desire to reassert her right to the ballot, but otherwise unchastened.

Up to this point the story, with the exception of an uncompromising scene with the would-be seducer, is rather whimsical than anything more. But the rest of it—the last fifth or so—belongs to that species of modern fiction which can only be described as harassing. Ann Veronica finds it doesn't matter that the man she loves is not legally free. Nor does it matter that his bondage is due to his wife's refusal to divorce him on statutory grounds. They need each other. He has made no advances to her, but she virtually proposes to become his mistress. He loves her, and after saying (one is not quite sure that Mr. Wells sees the humor of this) that "this is very sudden," and that Ann Veronica has "placed him in a very exceptional position," he accepts her. They go off together to Switzerland, and we participate in a rapturous honeymoon, and eavesdrop at some appallingly intimate conversations. There are no qualms or penances on either side. Then, after a gap of four years, we find them again in London. The elopement has put an end to his career as a scientist; but he has become the dramatist of the hour. Something has happened to put their relation upon a legal basis. The curtain falls upon them dining Ann Veronica's now meek and complaisant father, who remarks that all's well that ends well, and praises the wine. Perhaps it should be said that such persons, such incident, such a scene as this final one, are not so much remote from nature as from art—the lightsome and ingenious art, at least, of Mr. Wells.

The Glimpse. By Arnold Bennett. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Again the Protean Mr. Bennett shifts his form. Only the other day we were expressing surprise that that severely realistic masterpiece (as it seemed to us), "The Old Wives' Tale," should have come from the rather wildly romantic pen which wrote "Hugo" and helped write "The Statue." In "The Glimpse" is effected a sensitive, mystical, Bensonian kind of thing. It is a study of life from the standpoint of one who has passed beyond life. To make the contrast as strong as possible, the central figure and story-teller is represented as a modern of the utmost sophistication. He has exhausted the resources of society and of culture. Successful authorship has left him indifferent. Only the rarest refinements of literature and music please him; and his satisfaction in them is embittered by the gross contempt in which the world at large holds them. Marriage has defrauded him: the woman to whom he has been united by a great and mutual passion has, in course of years, become only a friend.

In a mood which bids him find hope for the future in a renewal of devotion to his wife, he discovers that she has a lover. The shock tells upon a weak heart, and he apparently dies. Here begins the real experience, which we shall not try to describe. It differs from other imaginary experiences of the sort in that the freed spirit hovers for a time, helpless and alone, near the husk from which it has been thrust rather than escaped. It has a jealous interest in the attitude of other and moving bodies toward that still one. Gradually it detaches itself from the body and from the world, and lives through eons of a sort of sublimated human experience in some vague other-world. On the verge of a new existence, it is called back to the human body. Only a few hours have passed, and the wife has, from grief and remorse, attempted suicide. In brief, he recovers and she dies. The conclusion, which involves the bringing together of the dead wife's lover and her sister-in-law, is something of an anticlimax. The book as a whole lacks the masterly certainty of touch that marks "The Old Wives' Tale," which, we must suppose, represents the real and mature artist among these numerous Arnold Bennetts.

A Gentle Knight of Old Brandenburg. By Charles Major. New York: The Macmillan Company.

Since the startling and somewhat inexplicable success of "When Knighthood Was in Flower," Mr. Major has stood in the foremost ranks of Purveyors Extraordinary to Her Majesty The Public, of predigested history, sweetened to taste, and adorned with a frosting of romantic inaccuracy. In the present volume, however, there is a minimum of frosting. The author has wisely selected a period of absorbing dramatic interest, and transcribed it with spirit and comparative simplicity. The tempestuous wooing of the gentle Wilhelmina is in itself a romance, and to its present setting forth unaccustomed interest is given by assigning the hero's place to the unsuccessful suitor, the Margrave of Schwedt, the Gentle Knight of Brandenburg. It is indisputable that in this perverse world of ours true courtesy, unimpeachable integrity, and unselfish love may coexist in an unwieldy and grotesque body with conceit and an unseemly taste for beer; but when that fact is exploited in a romantic novel, it is a healthful sign that demands recognition. So finely does the fat little Margrave play the god of the machine, that there is no incongruous note in the close of the book, which crowns his noble sacrifice with the tragic dignity of death. The majority of the personages represented are the graceful and well-costumed puppets to which we have grown accustomed, but there are many touches of delicate humor and pathos in the figures of Adolph and his mother the Margravine.

Putting on the Screws. By Gouverneur Morris. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

The dainty binding of this book is the fit garment of a tale both pretty and pleasant, making no undue demands upon either the mental or the monetary exchequer. It is one of those modern fairy-tales so popular in the magazines as an anodyne after a harrowing exposure of social evils, where goodness prospers beyond the dreams of avarice, and every one is good. The Coles family, to be sure, do undergo a period of probational anxiety before Aunt Margaret casts aside her mask of deafness and poverty, and stands revealed as a dispenser of gifts as liberal as Tarapatapoum herself; but when they meet each fresh test of adversity with renewed fortitude and grace the reader is in no doubt of the ultimate apotheosis. This gentle story of triumphant virtue, penny-dip though it be, shines like a good deed in a naughty world of fiction.

MARIE ANTOINETTE AND LOUIS XVI.

Marie Antoinette. By Hilaire Belloc. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.75 net.

Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette. By Lieut.-Col. Andrew C. P. Haggard, D.S.O. Two volumes. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $6 net.

The interest of most persons is, not in history, but in people; and they are impatient of any interpretation of history which tends to subordinate the individual. So the Protestant movement means Luther and Calvin, the fall of Rome means Alaric and Theodoric, and the French Revolution means Marie Antoinette, Louis XVI, Mirabeau, Danton, and Robespierre. It is needless to point out the folly of such a reading of history, for it meets a demand at once genuine and universal. The most the historian can do is to see that the biographer, in adjusting his focus for the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

one life in which he is interested, does not wilfully distort the whole picture.

This canon of criticism is at once invoked in dealing with the biographies of Marie Antoinette and Louis XVI. Many a time have their lives been written, but seldom with impartial judgment, and never with a full study of the influences that moulded them, and determined their fate. The present volumes are no exception. They are absolutely dissimilar in style, treatment, scope—everything but prejudice. Both are frank apologies for the life of the queen; both misinterpret history in their sympathy with her. Or rather, let us say, they view the Revolution so exclusively from her standpoint as to mislead a reader who is not forewarned. In the overthrow of ancient privilege, in the establishment of middle-class rule, the greatest individual obstacle was, undoubtedly, the strong-willed woman who called in the troops around Paris and Versailles, and so caused the attack upon the Bastille; she who nerved the King to whatever action he could be nerved into taking, against the new order. There was every reason, to be sure, why she should betray the French plans of campaign to the enemy, her brother. But that does not make her the less guilty. The tragedy of her life began in its gay and self-indulgent youth. She was no person upon whose caprice the welfare of a nation should depend. The King, that acme of kindly stupidity, managed fairly well during the first years of his reign, before the Queen gained her ascendency. Her whims, if indulged in private life, would have been more or less innocent. In a queen they were worse than a blunder. This is the true tragedy of her life—her irresponsible responsibility, her failure to understand, and consequently her own deliberate choice of the road to destruction. Of course, these biographies do not go into this. They are concerned with the brilliant fortunes of the gay young Austrian; the gossip and life at the court of Versailles; the relations between King and Queen; the darkening of social life at court during 1789; the march of the women in October; the gilded prison of the Tuileries; the tragic close with its strong human appeal.

Yet nothing could be more unlike than these volumes. Mr. Belloc is a master of style. His rhetoric is graphic. His thought is direct and incisive, his virile and masterful presentation of men and events is a triumph of literature. Yet his book is just so much more dangerous than the long, garrulous, and quite uninspired biography of king and queen by Col. Haggard. For Mr. Belloc is not a simple-hearted gentleman, amusing his leisure with a courtly tale; he is a deliberate apologist who chooses to pervert history in order to arrange his *mise en scène*. His book is about as untrustworthy a performance as ever came from the pen of a master of rhetoric—which is saying a good deal. It opens with the attempt to prove that the "Diplomatic Revolution of the middle of the eighteenth century sprang, like every other major thing in modern history, from the religious schism of the sixteenth!" That Reformation was to him the great catastrophe. Had it succeeded all over Europe, "The spirit of Rome would have vanished as utterly from her deserted provinces, as had that of Assyria from hers." Humanism, according to M. Belloc, is a Catholic thing. This is on a par, as an interpretation of history, with his attempt later to prove that the reason Marie Antoinette developed a liking for gambling was because of the lack of an heir to the throne! It is natural that such playing with events should be careless of detail and of statement. When Turgot entered upon his ministry "the Republic was in sight; already Napoleon was born!" (p. 114). What connection have Turgot's reforms with Jacobinism? "There is not one of us but has come upon a dozen such unions" (p. 62) as that of an imaginary marriage of Louis XV and Madame du Barry! That lady was not the spiteful piece Mr. Belloc makes her out to be, and it is absurd to suppose that she owed her influence over the king to the fact that she had "the same brow and forehead" as Pompadour (p. 63). How does the author know that, at the end of her last day's journey to Versailles, Marie Antoinette's "curiosity and the vitality of her years had forbidden her to feel fatigue" (p. 64.)? Or that her mother had carelessly passed by the mention of Du Barry in the note of Mercy (p. 43)? Or that when she danced with Chartres (Orleans), at her first ball at court, the young *dauphine* felt that "something chilled her"? Frequent indeed are the demands here made upon the imagination. And yet Mr. Belloc is a most brilliant writer, and capable of thought; and one enjoys his bad book—as a romance.

Col. Haggard talks to one as he would to a child. He takes you into his confidence. "Now, dear reader," he almost says, "if it were possible I should like to have this story turn out differently, but don't blame me!" In offering you his confidences, however, he wins your own. He is a good, old-fashioned story-teller. His biography in its two good-sized volumes, leaves little out that can well go in. He has read history to advantage, too, in spite of his failure to understand what the Revolution was all about, or in any case to convey a correct impression. He at least has read the decree of August 11, 1789, and other such documents. It is a better book than its inspired neighbor, because it is so straightforward that only the utterly uninitiated will be led astray by it.

A life of Marie Antoinette remains to be written.

The Mystery of Education and Other Academic Performances. By Barrett Wendell. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.25 net.

In these four addresses the persuasive qualities of Mr. Wendell's wit appear once more to advantage. The title essay and that on the Study of Literature have a gradual Socratic approach that is charming and enlightening. One may doubt if the paradox of a higher education which leaves no perceptible residuum in actual acquirement will ever be wholly elucidated. Here we learn chiefly that intelligent sympathy and its wise radiation as power are the real aims, and both the latter-day dispersion of undergraduate courses and the eccentricity of much postgraduate research are held up for disapproval. This address was delivered before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Johns Hopkins University, and, unless the gentleness of the manner prevented, it should have done them good. What the Newark school teachers thought when they were insidiously led on to the perilous brink where the simple study of literature goes over into Comparative Literature, we have no means of knowing. It should have encouraged them to hitch their pedagogical wagons to the star of the humanities.

Most interesting to those who have followed Mr. Wendell's career at Harvard was the address on the Study of Expression delivered before the College of Charleston, South Carolina. In most respects it is a recantation, an admission of bankruptcy of that elaborate system by which all comers were supposed to learn how to write. The results of an unsuccessful experiment, which he stalwartly insists had to be tried, is that it is futile to teach English composition "as a thing apart." It must grow out of personal interests which cannot be improvised at certain hours of academic schedules. Proficiency comes out of much reading, thinking, and feeling. In a sound education all courses would make for workmanlike expression. Since they do not, we may possibly believe instruction in composition to be still a necessary evil.

The address on Poe, given at the University of Virginia, seems to us at once the most ingenious and sophistical of these academic performances. What is said about the specific gift of the man, his isolation, his keen romantic glamour, his moral indifference, is excellent; but when Mr. Wendell goes on to say that a genius which had nothing of North or South in it is therefore a precious bond between the sections, he implies false axioms of equivalence. For fairness' sake we quote the statement upon which the eirenicon of Poe is based:

No other romanticism of the nineteenth century was ever so serenely free from

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

limitation of material condition and tradition; none, therefore, was so indisputably what the native romanticism of America must inevitably have been.

If we are to argue so, we must also concede that American romanticism began and ended with Poe—a fact which rightly makes his talent precious, but hardly constitutes a bond between Puritan and Cavalier. By the same token we would engage to prove, say, at the University of Durham, that Shelley, being at once wholly detached and the quintessence of British individualism, is a tie between the hearts of Wessex and Northumberland. Public speakers are usually under the burdensome obligation of proving something agreeable and socially expedient.

For good measure is added a poem in heroic couplets, "De Præside Magnifico," to wit, President Eliot. It is genial and witty, and doubtless served its turn well; but it was possibly a mistake to reprint it. The rhymes fail to answer each other with a satisfying bang. It gives the impression of having been thought out in blank verse to which rhyme has been added subsequently and without relish.

Journals of the House of Burgesses of Virginia, 1742-1747 and 1748-1749. Edited by H. R. McIlwaine. Richmond, Virginia.

This is the second volume of the Journals of the House of Burgesses of Virginia published during the year 1909, and the seventh in the series. It contains the Journals for two Assemblies, or six sessions. The editor gives in the preface a useful summary of the most important acts of each session.

The first session of the former Assembly began on May 6, 1742. Gov. Gooch had returned in 1741 from the unsuccessful expedition of Admiral Vernon against Carthagena, in which he had commanded the Virginia troops, instead of Gov. Spotswood, who had died June 7, 1740, just before the expedition was ready to sail. During the Governor's absence, the Rev. James Blair, commissary of the Bishop of London and President of the Council, acted as Governor (1740-41). In the meantime, the House of Burgesses appointed the usual standing committees, and the committee of claims was busy with claims of the widows of those whose lives were lost in the unfortunate affair of Carthagena. Furthermore, a tobacco law was passed, and other legislation of considerable importance.

The second session opened September 4, 1744, more than two years after the first closed. The tobacco law was again changed, and a special act for the suppression of gambling was passed. The number of laws passed was forty-six, as against the thirty-three of the previous session. An act laying an increased tax on skins and furs for the support of William and Mary College was passed, and an act allowing free negroes, mulattoes, and Indians, "being Christians," to testify in cases involving these classes. The county of Albemarle was formed from Goochland in this year, and the town of Port Royal on the Rappahannock was established. The third session (from February 20, 1745) was called by the Governor on hearing the news of the uprising of the followers of the Young Pretender. In its course, both Governor and House manifested their strongly Protestant sentiments and sympathies. As in an earlier session, the House of Burgesses now showed its jealousy of the Council and zeal in maintaining its rights and privileges. One need not discuss in detail the acts of the fourth session of this Assembly, of only six days' duration (from July 11, 1747). Finally, the fifth and last session of this Assembly opened March 30, 1747, to make provision for rebuilding the Capitol, which had been destroyed by an incendiary fire. Now began in earnest the dispute between the House and the Council as to the removal of the capital. The House favored a site on the Pamunkey; the Governor and Council preferred Williamsburg. The Governor finally dissolved the Assembly, and called a new one to meet on October 27, 1748, which continued in session to May 11, 1749, though a recess was taken from December 17, 1748, to March 2, 1749. The Governor recommended Williamsburg as the site for the Capitol, and action on the report of the committee on revision of the laws. The first subject was discussed as bitterly as before. The bill for a town on the Pamunkey was defeated by five votes, and that for rebuilding the Capitol at Williamsburg was passed by two votes. Later, a bill for a town at Newcastle, and the erection of public buildings there, was passed by two votes, but was rejected by the Council, the Williamsburg bill having already received the Governor's signature. The dispute continued, and the Governor prorogued the Assembly. The editor remarks that the acts passed by this Assembly "constituted a mass of well-digested legislation which is a worthy monument of the ability of the leaders of the colony at the middle of the eighteenth century."

Whatever criticism may be made of the House of Burgesses of Virginia, especially for their disputes with the Council, and their stickling for their rights and privileges, it must be conceded that it was a working body, patriotic and energetic, and much more democratic than the Council itself. The last action taken by this Assembly was the appointment of a committee of five of the most prominent members to see to the printing of the revised laws, and to the disposition of official copies of them. As for the Governor himself, one is impressed by his religious attitude throughout his administration, and, in his final address to the Assembly, by his exhortation that this body "continue steadfast in the communion and doctrines of the Church of England," in "a religious regard for the clergy," and in "a legal indulgence to Dissenters." These last were not yet regarded as on an equality with members of the Church of England, for the recommendation with respect to them reads, "there is not anything can contribute more to the reformed interest, or the public weal, than a legal indulgence to such Dissenters, who, under the required proof of their fidelity to our civil establishment, lead quiet and inoffensive lives." Yet the events of the next twenty-five years welded the people of Virginia politically into a united whole.

Essai sur Leconte de Lisle. By Jean Dornis. Paris: Librairie Paul Ollendorff. 3 fr. 50.

There is a good deal of the card catalogue about M. Dornis's essay—the kind of thing an attentive reader might make by partitioning his author into topics such as sense of color, feeling for nature, and so on, and noting apposite quotations, which are then sorted and connected by a tissue of comment and transition. To be sure, this process, if persisted in as M. Dornis does persist in it for 350 pages or thereabouts, will finally give the reader a kind of familiarity with the poet; though it does not orientate him particularly or quicken his critical ideas. But, then, M. Dornis's attitude toward his author is not precisely critical; it is unreservedly enthusiastic, even rhapsodic. Though he recognizes, as far as it is admirable, the poet's grandiosity—the singular atmosphere of vastness or spaciousness diffused through such poems as "le Sommeil du condor"—he fails to recognize the equally curious sense of unreality which makes even the poet's Greek pieces so un-Greek, and which in connection with the former characteristic lends all his figures a singular air of something seen in a fever—large, remote, and vivid, but somehow fantastic and insubstantial like pasteboard *cartons*.

Besides, the cautious reader cannot fail to suspect M. Dornis in his enthusiasm of exaggerating his author's importance as a philosopher. As a matter of fact, Leconte de Lisle was deeply interested in the successive religious beliefs of the world—indeed, he is occasionally, when his inspiration flags, rather too much of a cosmologist. But it was always the panorama of faith that interested him; and it is going too far to make his main preoccupation religious—it was so obviously something else: what he himself would have called ar-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tistic. As he says in his own person: "Le premier soin de celui qui écrit en vers ou en prose doit être de mettre en relief le côté pittoresque des choses extérieures." And his frequent luridness, ferocity, and satanism, particularly in his pictures of mediævalism, confirm his confession. It is, no doubt, an inverted sort of picturesqueness that he elicits from his subject in such cases; but in this respect it has its parallel in Baudelaire; while as for his zoölogy or natural history, it would be interesting to compare him with La Fontaine. In reality, then, it would probably be nearer the mark to reverse these relations and make his philosophical development depend upon his artistic; for iconoclast as he was, he carried his idolatry of art so far as to believe no statesman proper to his office without a clear vision of artistic beauty. It is always a little dangerous to convert poetic themes into philosophical theses; and M. Dornis, like many other critics, does not seem to have escaped entirely unscathed.

On the other hand, while his enthusiasm has in this way thrown his critical faculty into partial eclipse, it has also led him into faults of taste which are sometimes more English than French —*emphase* and in particular expatiation and the kind of development into which he has been drawn by the conscientious desire to make the utmost of every hint and suggestion of the poet's. These failings are more or less evident everywhere, though they are painfully obtrusive in such chapters as "la Vie passionnelle" and "la Conception de l'amour." In these matters we shall probably never understand the Frenchman. In short, the great defect of the book is that it is too long; it would be better digested, better in every way, if it were a third of the size.

Fernando Cortes. By Francis Augustus MacNutt. (The Heroes of the Nations Series.) New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35 net.

This book is virtually an expansion of a biographical introduction which the author prefixed to his two-volume edition of the "Letters of Cortes," published more than a year ago (see the *Nation*, July 16, 1908). To judge from his preface, Mr. MacNutt had a chance to profit by the reviews and criticisms of his earlier work before the present one saw the light; if this be so, it is unfortunate that he failed to avail himself of his opportunity, for his latest production, far from being an improvement, is really not the equal of its predecessor. In that work Mr. MacNutt showed clearly that the earlier verdicts on Cortes were far too severe; in the present one, he almost topples over backwards in his anxiety to defend his hero, and, in our judgment, is as much too favorable in his verdicts as his predecessors were the reverse. That the conqueror of Mexico was a great soldier and statesman no well-informed person to-day is disposed to deny, and to judge from his preface, Mr. MacNutt (who is "not aware of having glossed over or condoned either the regrettable flaws in Cortes's private morals or the several acts of duplicity and excessive cruelty which so seriously detract from the admiration his great achievements would otherwise unreservedly command") does not seek to do more than represent him as such. But when we come to the book itself we find that its initial promise of impartiality is scarcely fulfilled. No amount of "judging according to the standard of contemporaries" justifies the author in absolutely ignoring the strong evidence that Cortes strangled his first wife, Catalina Xuarez, in bed, and in speaking casually of her "unlamented death." The whole story of the arrival and suspiciously timely death of the visitador, Don Luis Ponce de Leon, is treated with almost equal inadequacy. Moreover, the book will prove disappointing to those who are interested in Cortes from other points of view than that of conqueror of Mexico. His career in Spain and North Africa as a lieutenant of Charles V has never been thoroughly worked up, and, as there are abundant materials available for so doing, it is a matter of surprise and regret that Mr. MacNutt has not utilized them; he has dismissed in less than 30 of his 475 pages the entire European career of his hero. Edward Armstrong, in his life of Charles V, gives quite as much information concerning Cortes in the disastrous expedition against Algiers in 1541, for instance, as does Mr. MacNutt in this biography. The index is inadequate. Many important names are omitted, and the references under those that do appear are almost invariably incomplete.

We have dealt much in criticism, but should be unwilling to leave the impression that the book is utterly without value. Its bias in favor of Cortes makes it a salutary corrective to the older writers who erred in the opposite direction; the author has used a considerable amount of material not accessible to his predecessors (it is a pity that the last volume of the Hakluyt Society's publications, with its admirable translation of one of the four extant accounts of the conquest of Mexico by eye-witnesses, appeared too late for his purposes); he tells his story in a straightforward and on the whole attractive manner; and the errors of detail are not numerous. But the reader instinctively feels at every turn that Mr. MacNutt has not "read all around his subject," that his background is insufficient, that he is not, in short, a really trained historian. We cannot conclude, however, without remarking that his book, with all its shortcomings, deserves much better paper and printing than its publishers have apparently been willing to afford; certainly it cannot compare, in these respects, with the earlier volumes of this series.

Notes.

President Nicholas Murray Butler's lectures at the University of Copenhagen have appeared at Paris (Cornély), in a translation by Mme. Emile Boutroux, and with a preface by Emile Boutroux, under the title "Les Américains."

From Boston is announced the early publication of "In Unfamiliar England," by Thomas D. Murphy (L. C. Page & Co.). The new volume will be uniform with its author's "British Highways and Byways."

Elliot Stock will publish on February 1, for David Cuthbertson of the Library of Edinburgh University, a volume entitled "Thirty-three Years' Adventures in Bookland."

An endowment of one thousand dollars annually for three years has been made to the Glasgow University for special lectureships in Scottish history and literature. In 1912, it is hoped, a chair of Scottish history will be permanently endowed from the surplus of the Historical Exhibition to be held in 1911.

Owing to the death of Vernon Harcourt and other unforeseen circumstances, no publication for the present year has yet been issued by the Selden Society. The work is only delayed, and the Council hopes that two volumes will be completed at an early date and distributed to subscribers for 1909, one being a volume of the Year Book Series and the other being Star Chamber, Vol. II.

Two volumes are added to the new Scott published by Henry Frowde: "Waverley" and "Guy Mannering." Inexpensive as are these reprints, they combine the attractions of clear type, fair white paper, and woodcuts which, in their quaintness of tone and lack of the hard, photographic finish, are thoroughly in character.

"What is the use, in the little time we have, of trying to read books? Dr. Hornbrooke gives us the cream of literature with no bother to ourselves." Such was the testimonial, says the "foreword," of a busy business man to the author of "The Ring and the Book, an Interpretation" (Little, Brown & Co.). Perhaps that is about all that needs to be said for this posthumous volume by the fourth president of the Boston Browning Society. Written in 1903, five years before the publication of "The Old Yellow Book," it contains one or two errors of fact, such as the statement that the original source gives us no information about Pietro and Violante. Otherwise, so far as it goes, Dr. Hornbrooke's work is impeccable. It is almost entirely free from silly moralizing, and it attempts practically nothing in the way of criticism. In fact, the main difference between "The Ring and the Book" and "The Ring and the Book, an Interpretation," is that Browning's version is 477 pages long, and in verse, while Dr. Hornbrooke's version is only 235 pages long, and is, for the most part, in prose. If that is the way to get the cream of literature, why, then, this should be the cream of "The Ring and the Book."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

An essay on travels, through the ages, with due attention to the sentiments on the subject expressed by worthy men and scholars, could hardly fail to be an interesting work. One would find material enough, were he to neglect all but English and American sources. Richard Lassels, Gent., was right in thinking, long ago, that "travelling makes a man sit still in his old age with satisfaction." Such are one's musings in rereading James Russell Lowell's "Fireside Travels," issued by Henry Frowde, in the Oxford Library of Prose and Verse. It is true that this kind of writing has been thoroughly commercialized nowadays, and that its worst enemy is the so-called "three-color process." Yet nothing can blind us to the excellences of that small portion of travel-literature which pleases and lives. Perhaps the best of travel books might have been written without even "going a journey." You may find your antipodes without a voyage to China, as the author of "Fireside Travels" himself assures us, and one of the best books in this same genre is, assuredly, the "Voyage autour de ma Chambre." As for the book by Lowell, what part of Lowell's writings is more charming than the initial essay on Cambridge Thirty Years Ago? As E. V. Lucas writes in the introduction to this pleasing reprint, one would not be surprised to hear a reader remarking on it that it is very like Stevenson in parts, "and no doubt it is like Lamb, too, in others."

In preparing his edition of Gower's "Confessio Amantis" for the Clarendon Press and the Early English Text Society in 1900, G. C. Macaulay's attention was called by J. Fitzmaurice-Kelly and by the librarian of the Escorial to the existence of an old Spanish translation in manuscript, almost contemporaneous with the original (see his Introduction, pp. clxvii-clxviii). This Spanish translation has just been published, under the title: "Confision del Amante, por Joan Goer, Spanische Uebersetzung von John Gowers Confessio Amantis, aus dem Vermächtnis von Hermann Knust nach der Handschrift im Escorial herausgegeben von Adolf Birch-Hirschfeld" (Leipzig: Seele). The volume is a portly one of 510 pages of text, 22 pages of contents (also from the MS.), and a glossary of 18 pages for the peculiar Spanish words and for the proper names. An interesting feature of the translation, made by one Juan de Cuenca, is that it rests upon a Portuguese version from the English, made by an Englishman, Robert Payne, canon of Lisbon. The Spanish manuscript is of about 1400, and Robert Payne's Portuguese conforms to the earlier, 1390, version of the English "Confessio."

The general significance of this Spanish version is self-evident; for its value in detail we must wait until Gower students in Europe and America have had time to compare it line by line with the original. Meanwhile, Professor Birch-Hirschfeld's remarks (p. iv) strike us as too meagre even for a provisional note. At any rate, the book will force us to reconstruct some of our current views. The genius of Chaucer has so completely overshadowed Gower's labored efforts that one feels startled at the discovery that in the eyes of what the French call "contemporaneous posterity" the "Confessio" should have totally eclipsed "Troilus and Cressida" and the "Canterbury Tales." The sobriquet, "Moral Gower," gains for us fresh significance. From Sidney Lee's admirable study of the "Beginning of French Translation from the English" (Bibliographical Society Transactions, 1907), one learns that Continental renderings of English were quite late, namely, from the end of the sixteenth and beginning of the seventeenth centuries. But now we know that Spain, in her "Confision," was ahead of France by nearly two centuries. In every respect the present publication marks a new point of departure in English literary study.

Dr. Benjamin Rand has brought out a companion volume to his "Modern Classical Philosophers," giving us this time a series of selections from "The Classical Moralists" (Houghton Mifflin Co.). By "classical" he does not mean Greek and Latin, but standard, for his authors range from Xenophon to James Martineau; and the present volume would perhaps have been better distinguished by title from its predecessor if he had called the earlier group "metaphysicians" rather than "philosophers," for much of the writing of his "moralists" is philosophy in the purest form. As in the earlier volume, the selections are of sufficient length and significance to offer a rapid yet fairly complete survey of ethical theory from its beginnings in Greece down almost to the present day. A few pages at the end might have been added, we think, to exhibit what Socialists and a certain type of reformers are pleased to call the New Morality, but, with that possible exception, Dr. Rand has, in our judgment, displayed rare tact in choosing and discarding. Two of the texts, Abelard's "Ethics, or Know Thyself," and Henry More's "Enchiridion Ethicum," appear here for the first time in English, having been translated for this work by Prof. E. K. Rand of Harvard. Altogether, these two volumes are invaluable as text-books and as agreeable summaries for the general reader. In particular, we have been impressed by a characteristic difference between the "Philosophers" and the "Moralists." In the former the lion's portion went to the Germans from Kant to Schopenhauer, who made a section of 296 pages, while the only considerable stretch occupied by the English was 132 pages, which went to Locke, Berkeley, and Hume. In the volume of "Moralists" the proportions are quite reversed. Here the German school does indeed fill 108 pages, but against them are the three great English groups: from Hobbes to Cumberland (44 pages), from Locke to Adam Smith (177 pages), and from Mill to Martineau (144 pages). The present reviewer has in particular taken the occasion to read carefully the pages of the deistic group (Locke, Clarke, Shaftesbury, Mandeville, Wollaston, Butler, Hutcheson, Hartley, Hume, Smith); he has been struck anew by the richness of meaning and the sanity of expression that characterize the movement, and by the value of such a bird's-eye view as is afforded in these selections.

In "The Spirit of Youth and the City Streets" (Macmillan) Jane Addams gives another collection of human examples which seem to assert the malorganization of our society. Here are young girls driven by love of gayety and the normal gregariousness of sex into the streets, and thence into the only rendezvous for young folk—the dance hall. Here are boys normally full of love of adventure rebelling against the treadmill work of the factory. Again, a whole population is left to take its notions of romance and the ideal from the moving-picture shows, whose staple is revenge or dishonest mirth. Finally, in the Jewish immigrants who have carried ideals of national regeneration from Russia, we have an imposing body of political idealism, which if directed might be potent for good, but as it is dies into the prevailing commercialism or smoulders in dangerous discontent. Miss Addams knows her people, and no one will gainsay that here are perils of mind and body that want vigilance. Whose vigilance? That is the bitter question that after all must be asked, and never is satisfactorily answered. Miss Addams imagines cities that will provide for and regulate the recreation of the young. Something of the sort is already done in playgrounds and halls. Hull House and many another settlement have proved the theatrical enthusiasm and capacity of working people, but here is evidently the very slenderest offset to the biograph. In short, so far as Miss Addams's purpose is not descriptive, she appeals to a sort of collective humanized wisdom that simply has never existed. What she imagines to be the better regulation of life in classic and mediæval times was not imposed by authority, but was the instinctive demand and product of the people it benefited. That the people must learn, is the hard lesson of history. One may substitute only in a very limited measure the superior for the average intelligence. The soundest suggestion in this book, to our thinking, is that, if young workers were shown the relation of their task to the whole process of making the finished product, intelligence would relieve the necessary drudgery of work. Again, one asks, Who is to teach? but this time more hopefully. It might actually pay the manufacturers to make such an appeal to mind. In general we welcome such studies of the normal and exceptional hazards of a civilization become too precipitately industrial. We believe there is a great work of social readjustment and rehabilitation to be done. We regret merely the obsession of an omniscient State or city that is to set the crooked things straight. Social movements have always worked piecemeal, from person to person. No government has done much more than to confirm a beneficence already existing. Miss Addams's authority rests, not upon her visions of a prescient democracy, but upon the fact that she has pursued valiantly the usual hand-to-mouth task of social reform, quite as St. Francis undertook it seven hundred years ago.

Bits of the verse, and an occasional story or legend, of Gustavo A. Becquer have been done into English, but now we have a good section of his collected *obras* translated by Cornelia Frances Bates and her daughter, Katharine Lee Bates, under the title "Romantic Legends of Spain" (Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.). This group of "Leyendas" represents the solidest and most enduring part of Becquer's work, though his "Rhymes" must be studied by one who would know the affinities of his talent, and his "Cartas Literarias desde mi Celda" for the higher reaches of his style. The pres-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ent translation has been executed with elegance and accuracy, if we may judge by the few comparisons we have made with the original. Remarkable is the fact that this version of Becquer was begun and partly done by Mrs. Bates, after she had first taken up the study of Spanish at seventy. Professor Bates put the finishing touches to what thus becomes a pious memorial of her mother.

In the "Cathedral Cities of Spain," by W. W. Collins (Dodd, Mead & Co.), the illustrations by the author are what make the book. There are more than sixty reproductions in color, and as these are from sketches of the noblest architectural monuments of Spain, the result is striking and often very beautiful. We instance the cathedral of Leon shown by starlight and Segovia at sunset. The text gives dryly the historical and artistic details, but it is the artist's work that constitutes the charm of the volume. It is one which all who have seen the originals, here so brilliantly rendered, would be glad to possess.

The reader of William Dean Howells's earlier sketches of residence and travel on the Continent and in England turns with eagerness to his new book of "Seven English Cities" (Harper & Bros.). In the first of these papers, the traveller confesses to "a modest liking for Liverpool," which is, however, tempered by the reflection that Liverpool "and the like English towns" lack "any social consciousness." The six other cities are Manchester, "Smokiest Sheffield," York, "the mother of the American Athens," and a brace of Welsh resorts. There is a word, too, of racing and royalty at Doncaster, and some rural excursions, and a final chapter called "Glimpses of English Character"—with more than its share, this last, of interest and of meatiness. Neither his references to the harmless necessary Baedeker, nor those to his notebook, contribute so much to the attractiveness of these sketches as does Mr. Howells's exquisite stylistic skill. It is the artfulness and the artistry of the performance—and nothing more—which keep one from yielding to the temptation to call it, finally, perfunctory. There are a great plenty of photographs as illustrations, and a few drawings.

"In the Abruzzi," by Anne Macdonell (Stokes), is something more than a book of travel. While it betrays only passing personal acquaintance with the self-contained folk who inhabit the dorsal eminence of Italy, it is informed by a keen sympathy and a real enthusiasm. Moreover, the histories and collections of folksongs and tales have been drawn on freely. The result is a blend that should be useful to the intending visitor, and agreeable to the stay-at-home. In the journal of Keppel Craven, a peculiarly insensitive and stately Briton, who from his coach disapproved of the Abruzzi nearly a hundred years ago, a real treasure of a humoristic sort has been disinterred. Twelve color prints after aquarelles by Amy Atkinson give a fair notion of the scenery. Where the author has been particularly successful is in suggesting the romance of the region. In an Italy chiefly material it has been a perpetual reservoir of enthusiasms. Thomas of Celano, of the "Dies Iræ"; John of Capestrano, who made "the great refusal" of the Papacy—these are typical figures. Rienzi fled thither for peace, and later Tasso. Zealots of the impossible readily arise there. The elder Rossetti, Don Oreste de' Amicis (for a time a Messiah), Gabriele d'Annunzio are characteristic figures of the century past. Ancient mystery is still alive in these mountains. Near Scanno you may see St. Dominic adored with accessories of serpent worship of a suspiciously pagan sort. Or are the snakes merely a pious reminiscence of the thaumaturgy of Moses? Witches and warlocks still abound. Pilgrims traverse the barren uplands on foot. Yet who would 'see this primitive country should do so soon. The "American money" is trickling in; the young people have views; Socialism shows its face. In general our author has been careful to give references, but the compilatory character of the book makes it at times difficult to be sure of the distinction between what has been seen and what merely read.

It is a satisfaction to commend the translation of Rudolf Eucken's "Lebensanschauungen der grossen Denker," produced by Williston S. Hough and W. R. Boyce Gibson, which bears the English title, "The Problem of Human Life, as Viewed by the Great Thinkers from Plato to the Present Time" (Scribner). Eucken was in 1908 awarded the Nobel prize for literature and his philosophical writings are distinguished, not only for clearness and penetration, but also for chasteness and elegance of style. Dean Hough and Professor Gibson have rendered his eloquent pages exceedingly well, and it is interesting to note that both Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Hough collaborated in the work. A better introduction to the history of philosophy than this volume of Eucken would be difficult to find. The discussion is clothed with vital interest, and the criticism of the chief systems of thought from Plato to Nietzsche and the Socialists is sustained on a high level by the constant relation of philosophical opinions to their practical embodiment in literature and religion, and in the lives of nations and individuals. Eucken is a spiritual idealist, and his idealism is held with an intensity, and an appreciation of the truth and force of opposing tendencies, which few have equalled. In its German form his work has long been known to the discerning. It has passed through seven editions in the original, and it may be hoped that it will gain like vogue among English readers, a result which the character of the translation is designed to further.

One may have an aversion to all attempts to portray the religion of a particular class or condition of men, in the conviction that humility before God is not served by the assumption that college men, or Englishmen, or haberdashers, or any other part or parcel of humanity, stand in need of a particular type of faith; yet one may find much to commend in President David Starr Jordan's essay on "The Religion of a Sensible American" (The American Unitarian Association). Very wisely, President Jordan has not handled his subject abstractly, but has set forth the religious convictions and teachings of a colleague, Prof. Wilbur Wilson Thoburn, who died some ten years ago at the early age of forty. Professor Thoburn, a biologist, was in the habit of making addresses on earnest subjects to the students at Stanford University, and from the notes of these addresses, with much discriminating comment and essay of his own, President Jordan has described a useful type of piety, not Isaian in passion, nor Johannine in vision, but kindly and gentle, insistent on the moralities, and above all things sincere and candid.

The Theological Translation Library, which has introduced to English readers a large number of valuable works of German critical scholars, now includes a second volume of Pfleiderer's "Primitive Christianity," translated by W. Montgomery (G. P. Putnam's Sons). This volume, following the first on the work and writings of Paul, treats of the gospels of Mark, Luke, and Matthew, and contains sections on the Acts of the Apostles, the Preaching of Jesus, and the Faith of the First Disciples. Pfleiderer holds more closely to the views of Baur than many recent scholars, but his "Urchristentum" has won high place as one of the most discerning studies of the origins of the Christian religion, and this volume should be studied by those who are inclined to grant too ready acceptance to Harnack's opinions on the character of Luke as historian.

The most scholarly convert from Roman Catholicism to Protestantism for several decades is doubtlessly Count Paul von Hoensbroech, who, before his change of church relations, was a prominent Jesuit. He now publishes a work entitled "Vierzehn Jahre Jesuit," of which the first volume, called "Persönliches und Grundsätzliches," with the sub-title "Das Vorleben: Die Ultramontan-Katholische Welt, in der ich aufwuchs," has been issued by Breitkopf & Härtel of Leipzig. The work is particularly valuable for the discussion of the pedagogical principles of Jesuitism and the practical way in which these are applied. All things considered, the discussion seems fair and objective. The book is a real contribution to pedagogical literature.

The University of Leipzig received on the occasion of its recent semi-millennium celebration endowment funds amounting to almost one and a quarter million marks. The most characteristic jubilee volume issued in this connection is the work entitled "Die Universität Leipzig, 1409-1909; Gedenkblätter," the joint product of Profs. Erich Brandenburg, Count Georg Vitzthum zu Eckstädt, Albrecht Kurzwelly, Jakob Strieder, Theodor Brieger, Ernst Kroker, Max Brahn, Paul Kühn, and Wilhelm Bruchmüller. It is issued by Meyer & Quelle (Leipzig).

Hirzel and Bernays published in 1875 the first edition of "Der junge Goethe," which contained, in chronological order, almost every known product of the young poet's pen, including letters, up to September, 1776. The idea appealed to scholars and the work began at once to be referred to as a standard publication. As time went on, more manuscripts of early writings and many important letters of that period were discovered and the work sank in importance because of the gaps in it. A second, revised, edition is now being published by the Insel-Verlag of Leipzig, with Max Morris as editor. Judging by the first volume, which recently appeared, the new edition will be a worthy successor to the first. It is the editor's plan to incorporate in this collection all known products of young Goethe's various activities up to the time

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of his departure for Weimar. The only exception to be made is in the case of the drawings of the Swiss journey. Of these enough of the most characteristic are to be included to give an adequate idea of the young man's gifts in this field. Apart from this omission (which is excused on the ground that Vol. XXII of the Publications of the Goethe Society contains all these drawings, and the reproduction of all of them here would incur too much expense), the series will include all the writings of the period, together with all the letters, school exercises, diaries, note books, public utterances, printed articles, legal documents, book dedications, album verses, etchings, drawings, and conversations. The sixth volume is to be a commentary on the five volumes of text. This will be the first time that such a comprehensive commentary has been undertaken, and it is badly needed, particularly for the early letters. Morris's last volume will be eagerly awaited by Goethe scholars.

William Arnold Steevens, who for thirty years occupied the chair of New Testament interpretation in the Rochester Theological Seminary, and was a writer on philological and Biblical subjects, died January 2 at Rochester. He was born at Granville, O., in 1839, and was graduated in 1862 from Denison University. Later he studied at the Rochester Theological Seminary, at Harvard, Leipzig, and Berlin. Among his publications were "Select Orations of Lysias," "Commentary on the Epistles to the Thessalonians," "Outline Handbook of the Life of Christ" (with Ernest D. Burton), "Harmony of the Gospels for Historical Study" (with Ernest D. Burton), and "Life of the Apostle Paul."

From Germany is announced the sudden death of Karl Krumbacher, professor of mediæval and modern Greek at the University of Munich. Born in 1856, he made several voyages to the Orient, published numerous important articles on Greek mediæval philology in the memoirs of the Academy of Munich, and founded in 1892 the *Byzantinische Zeitschrift*.

Science.

Sir Joseph Banks, the "Father of Australia." By J. H. Maiden. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Truebner & Co.

To call Banks the Father of Australia brings surprise to readers who are unfamiliar with the important part which he took in the exploration of the southern continent. Banks accompanied Capt. Cook in his famous voyage to Tahiti to observe the transit of Venus in 1769. After accomplishing successfully the object of their visit, they sailed around New Zealand, and then decided to push west in order to see something of the Continent, which had been already touched by the Portuguese and the Dutch. In the council which arrived at this decision to sail westward, Banks had undoubtedly great influence, and in the subsequent activities along the eastern coast he held a prominent place. But although we learn from his modest journals how hard he worked and how much he accomplished, his name and fame were wholly overshadowed by the reputation of the commander, James Cook. Banks was apt to give too much credit to others, and his friends often protested against his too great modesty. But, on the other hand, Linnæus went too far and claimed too much for him when he wrote to his botanical correspondent Ellis in 1771 that "the new-found country ought to be named Banksia from its discoverer, as America was from Americus." Cook and Banks reached the mainland on April 28, 1770, at a place which was so rich in unknown plants that it was offhand named Botany Bay. After a short time they sailed northward, just missing by the merest chance the magnificent harbor lying a few miles from Botany Bay, and now known as Sydney. From the first hour of his landing until the last of his life, Banks never lost his great interest in the natural history and the development of Australia, and his efforts to improve the welfare of the young colony were never relaxed. But he did not, during his lifetime, receive due credit for this interest and these efforts. It is therefore proper that Australia, and especially the mother colony of New South Wales, should add to existing memorials of Banks another which shall express more fitly the high esteem in which he should be held.

The present volume by Mr. Maiden is to aid in this purpose. The author says in his preface:

> To be quite frank, the work has only two objects: to disseminate information concerning Australia's greatest early friend, and to suggest that my readers may be pleased to open their purse-strings for the purpose of establishing a memorial to him.

He who thus expresses himself is the government botanist of New South Wales and director of the Botanic Gardens, Sydney. He has long been a resident of the mother colony and is familiar with its early history, rich in botanical traditions. To no better hands could have been entrusted the charge of bringing together the interesting features in the life and work of Banks.

By his long connection with museums, Mr. Maiden has learned what will interest the public, while his training as a systematist has taught him the value of perspective and proportion in arrangement. Therefore we find that many of the striking points in the career of Banks are brought out in strong relief. But the author has felt so fully the necessity of keeping his volume within narrow limits that he has sometimes, so to speak, merely labelled a fact or an inference, much as he would deal with his specimens in an exhibition case, whereas, with more room at his disposal, he would have given a more detailed account.

It was not so much, however, by his own journeys as by his direct contributions to the journeys and work of others that Banks is most widely known. He supported many botanical assistants and artists of the first order, one of the chief workers under his patronage being "princeps botanicorum," Robert Brown. He spent his ample income generously and very discriminatingly and withal most modestly. Banks was president of the Royal Society from 1778 to 1820, an age in which some of the most important advances in natural and physical science were made. Mr. Maiden has described clearly and with good taste certain peculiarities possessed by Banks as presiding officer, but he justly emphasizes the fact that he possessed broad scientific sympathies.

One of the most attractive features of this interesting volume is a chart of the Admiralty survey of the east coast of Australia, on which is given for comparison the marvellous chart by Capt. Cook. It is not too much to say that one could safely sail along the eastern coast by Cook's chart alone, the positions and soundings are so well given. We congratulate the Memorial Committee upon the excellence of the volume which they entrusted to Mr. Maiden, and we wish them great success in their endeavor to establish in New South Wales a dignified memorial of their great benefactor.

Drama.

Rudolf Besier's "Don," the latest production at the New Theatre, is one of the best light comedies that have come out of England in some time. Although lacking in proportion and improbable in spots, owing to exaggerations of a kind common to youth and inexperience, it is a genuine and, in the main, consistent study of life and character, written in a bright satirical vein, very neatly constructed, and full of effective situation. The hero, nicknamed "Don" by his betrothed, on account of his Quixotic disposition, is an idealistic scholar and poet, and a practical humanitarian. Almost on the eve of his own wedding, hearing that a young woman, to whom he had more than once played the good Samaritan, had been driven to desperation by the cruelty of her husband, Albert Thompsett, a fanatical Calvinist, he deserts his betrothed to rush to her rescue. Finding her in a state of abject misery and terror, he promptly carries her off from her home, watches over her by night, in all brotherly innocence and tenderness, at a hotel, and conducts her the next day to the rectory of his own father, a high dignitary of the Church of England.

Strong in the consciousness of his own integrity, and in his belief that beneath the roof of a Christian priest his companion will find the sympathy and succor of which she is so much in need, he expects the heartiest welcome and commendation. Actually he encounters a storm of reprobation. And it is in the nice discrimination of character exhibited in the behavior of the personages assembled that the peculiar merit of the comedy consists. General Sinclair, a pom-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pous, blustering, thick-headed brigadier, the prospective father-in-law, instantly puts the worst possible construction upon the whole affair, ridicules grossly the possibility of any other explanation, and declares the engagement with his daughter at an end. Mrs. Sinclair, a sharp-witted woman of the world, though no less incredulous than her husband of Don's story, is much amused by it, and, mindful of her daughter's future and of scandal, counsels deliberation. The Rev. Canon Boddington, Don's father, while unwilling to admit his son's guilt, denounces him vigorously for breaking the law of God and man by separating man and wife. Mrs. Boddington, Don's doting but silly mother, vows that her boy is spotless, but evidently the victim of a designing woman. None of them for an instant dreams of accepting Don's story at its face value. Ann Sinclair, the bride-to-be, is indeed convinced at last of her lover's good faith, but vows that she will never marry him if the injured husband gets a divorce, as in that event he will be bound to marry the rejected wife. In the end truth prevails, and there is a general and logical reconciliation. But the chief artistic worth of the play does not reside in its story, interesting and life-like as it is—in spite of the weaknesses previously alluded to—but in the legitimate outgrowth of incidents from the prescribed conditions and the conflict of character. Here is a real comedy of life and manners, satirical, witty, vivacious, amusing, and freighted with a pregnant moral. The management of the New Theatre is entitled to warm congratulations upon its acquirement and capital performance of such a piece.

At one of the cheaper Chicago theatres an interesting experiment has been successfully made in the production of William Vaughn Moody's "Great Divide." According to witnesses, both in applause and in discreet silence an audience, to whose judgment many of our so-called "popular" successes are not submitted, thoroughly appreciated the play.

Henry Arthur Jones, having written the one-act piece, "The Knife," in which Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bourchier are acting in the Palace Music Hall, in London, is inclined to think that there is a great dramatic future for the halls. "Serious plays are just now at a very great discount with English playgoers," he says in an interview; "while the same thing in one act forms only an isolated item among many in the evening's entertainment at a variety theatre, and offers the audience a chance of escaping from their serious mood as quickly as possible. For this reason I think we shall see serious plays more and more finding their homes at variety theatres." He quickly adds, however, that he has not himself given up writing longer plays—and that he has finished "a serious comedy," which will be produced as soon as he can get "the right people and the right theatre."

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's latest play, "The House of Temperley," was produced in the London Adelphi Theatre ten days since, and deals with the prize ring and its patrons. The old British champion, Tom Cribb, is one of the personages, being impersonated by Bassett Roe.

What is most interesting about the new play by Marcel Prévost, at the Théâtre du Gymnase, in Paris, is the fact that, though its staging follows the successful publication of the novel of the same name, the play was written first, as was the case with Ohnet's "Maître de forges." The new Prévost production, "Pierre et Thérèse," discloses, however, few dramatic elements. On the issue of the romance, its theme was exposed in our Paris correspondence: it deals with unsavory high finance and the relations of a masterful husband and his wife after the disclosure of the husband's lack of integrity. Like much of current French fiction, "Pierre et Thérèse" is tarred with the stick of Nietzscheism, and Nietzsche is, just now, a name to conjure with.

At the Comédie Française Tristan Bernard has read to the players his new comedy, "Le Peintre exigeant," which will have for its two principal interpreters Mme. Kolb and Georges Berr. Romain Coolus's comedy, "Le Risque," is to be succeeded at the Théâtre Réjane by an historical piece, "La Reine Margot," and at the Théâtre Antoine is announced the acceptance of a new play by Gabriel Trarieux, "L'Aveu."

The death of Agnes Booth (Mrs. John B. Schoeffel) is reported from Boston. She was in her sixty-third year, and had been one of the most competent actresses of her time. In tragedy, she established a permanent reputation by her thrilling Constance; and she scored notable successes also in Juliet, Julia, and other parts. Upon such melodrama as "Jim the Penman" or "Captain Swift" she conferred artistic value by her picturesque and vivid acting, while in such a dainty piece of domestic comedy as Bronson Howard's "Old Love Letters" the delicacy of her execution was delightful. She possessed, also, a large amount of comic force. Her performance in W. S. Gilbert's "Engaged" must be recognized among her most finished achievements. Her life work was finished several years since, but old playgoers will not soon forget her graces of manner and of utterance.

Music.

A Book of Operas. By Henry Edward Krehbiel. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75 net.

Stokes's Encyclopædia of Music and Musicians. Revised and enlarged by L. J. de Bekker. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $3 net.

A year ago, Mr. Krehbiel issued a book entitled "Chapters of Opera," invaluable for reference and entertaining for those, in particular, who have attended performances in the New York opera houses during the last quarter century, of which it presents a record. His new volume is of an entirely different character. It might be said of it that, as music begins where words end, so it begins where other books on the opera (by Upton, Singleton, Davidson, Annesley, etc.) leave off. Like those writers, he gives the stories of the operas, but these are merely the pegs on which he hangs diverse comments and information. From Streatfeild's and Apthorp's admirable books on the opera it differs in not attempting a complete survey of the field from earliest times to the present, but in selecting seventeen of the best and most popular operas and subjecting them to a much more complete analysis than any of the other writers referred to had space to indulge in. The operas here chosen are "Il Barbiere di Seviglia," "Le Nozze di Figaro," "Die Zauberflöte," "Don Giovanni," "Fidelio," "Faust," "Mefistofele," "La Damnation de Faust," "La Traviata," "Aïda," "Der Freischütz," "Tannhäuser," "Tristan und Isolde," "Parsifal," "Die Meistersinger," "Lohengrin," "Hänsel und Gretel." To these operas, Mr. Krehbiel applies the method he used in his "Studies in the Wagnerian Drama," not only presenting the plot, but delving into its sources and giving details about other versions. His chapters are thus made interesting to students of mythology and folklore, as well as to musicians. To illustrate these aspects, quaint facsimiles of mediæval documents are introduced, together with abundant citations in musical type. No one can fail to enjoy these operatic masterworks more thoroughly after reading about them in such a volume. One may think the author hypercritical in his strictures on the later version of "Tannhäuser," which gives Elizabeth insufficient time to go up the hill, die, and come down again on a bier; but theatric exigencies were more important in this case than considerations of time and space, and the change made was necessary to avoid an anti-climax.

The Stokes "Encyclopædia of Music and Musicians" appears in a revised version which is brought up to date in an appendix of eleven pages, containing topics overlooked in the first edition, as well as others which time has added. Among the latter are "Elektra," Strauss's new opera, which is to have its American première this month, and Frederick S. Converse's "Pipe of Desire," which may possibly also be heard before the end of the season. Three columns are given to this unheard opera by Converse—an amount of space contrasting oddly with the single columns given to two of the most important composers of the last century, Grieg and Franz. This disproportion, which affects other topics in this enclopædia, is its chief blemish.

Before Mr. Hammerstein built his Manhattan Opera House the operas of Massenet were heard here infrequently. Now we have them once or twice a week, and extremely well done. Every year, too, Mr. Hammerstein adds new ones. Since November we have heard, for the first time "Hérodiade" and "Sapho." To-morrow occurs the American première of "Griséldis," a *conte lyrique*, in three acts and a prologue, the book by Armand Silvestre and Eugène Moraud, and first produced in Paris in 1901.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Richard Strauss week arranged for Munich at the Prince Regenten Theater puts "Feuersnot" on June 23, "Salome" on June 24, "Elektra" on June 26, three festival concerts in the new hall at the exposition on June 25, 27, and 28, and two matinées at the Künstler Theater on June 24 and 26. The Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra will, on this occasion, play in Germany for the first time.

The successor to F. G. Edwards in the editorship of the *Musical Times* of London is Dr. W. G. McNaught.

Carl Zerrahn died December 29 at Milton, Mass., in his eighty-fourth year. Born in Mecklenburg-Schwerin, he began the study of music in his twelfth year under Friedrich Weber, and later pursued his studies at Hanover and Berlin. In 1848 he came to this country. His uninterrupted record of forty-two years as the successful conductor of the Handel and Haydn Society is perhaps unparalleled in musical history.

Art.

ART MUSEUMS AND EDUCATION.

Simultaneously the official bulletins of the Metropolitan Museum and the Boston Museum of Fine Arts contain news of educational endeavor. These activities correspond in an interesting manner to the contrasting types of museum involved. At Boston, by thinning out the public exhibits, giving the fine objects space, light, and emphasis, the work of popular education is done in the very arrangement. Special guidance is still offered, as it was in the old building, but it is less needed. So the Museum, having in its new home established an ideal series of study collections, now takes the next step and offers courses of collegiate rank. It is still only a promising beginning, but, evidently, as the staff grows with the collections, there gradually might be formed a school of higher technical study in the history of art comparable to the Ecole du Louvre at Paris.

It ought to be a bit humiliating to New Yorkers to recall that a matter of five years ago Columbia University, the Metropolitan Museum, and the National Academy of Design, with some fanfare of publicity, formed an alliance for precisely the work that Boston has quietly begun without preliminary advertisement. In New York the movement has halted at the sounding manifesto, we are forced to conclude less for want of money than of ideas. Possibly a responsibility split in three inherently makes rather for good intentions than for substantial achievements. In any case, the work that the Metropolitan Museum might and should do for higher education in art is as yet not even a well digested project. It is fair to add that the staff had been overburdened with a mass of acquisitions superadded to collections in disorder. The initiative for academic instruction should have come from its allies. One may envy the Boston Art Museum a staff of trustees which at a pinch can supply lecturers of authority when a new educational enterprise is in hand.

Meanwhile the Metropolitan Museum has been gradually perfecting a humbler but very necessary work, that of conducting the average visitor through the labyrinth of the galleries. Jumboism rules supreme at Central Park East. The Museum is already one of the largest, and will probably be the very largest existing. It has refused to temper its plenitude to the average capacity, after the Boston precedent. Naturally, it becomes and will increasingly become bewildering to the plain man. We are satisfied that the time will come when it will envy Boston its division into exhibition and study collections. Yet at present the Metropolitan does a plain duty in offering competent guidance to all who are enterprising enough to desire it. The plan, which is possibly not so familiar as it should be, is a simple one. On previous appointment small groups of persons are shown the collections by an expert guide. When desirable, such visits are preceded by informal illustrated talks in the lecture-room. Already this service has found a gratifying response from the public. Aside from this work, the Museum has begun and hopes rapidly to extend a more specific instruction among school teachers, schools, and social settlements. We are convinced that much of this work might be accomplished more successfully by an arrangement so select and eloquent that there should be small need of words to emphasize its meaning. But since the Metropolitan, by its tradition, the nature of its building, and the conviction of its authorities, is committed against so radical a reform, we welcome all compensatory efforts to make the collections more useful.

Landscape Painting. By Birge Harrison. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

This book is made up chiefly of informal talks given before art classes, with the addition of a few magazine articles. Mr. Harrison justifies the somewhat casual quality of these studies by saying that they are "straight from the shoulder." But, alas, such a forthright blow may be delivered into the air, and such seems to be the present case. Landscape painting was not made out of whole cloth by Crome and Constable. Both drew largely from the Dutch, whose quality is strangely underrated. Nor was vibration discovered the other day by the French. Not to mention Velasquez, the Italians Guardi and Tiepolo knew all the modern tricks except that of consistently juxtaposing the primaries. In fact, almost everything said about the old masters evinces insufficient knowledge and appreciation.

But the book is frankly modernistic and must be judged on that basis. A certain heartiness and anecdotal freshness doubtless made these talks interesting. In cold type they are painfully thin. Take the summary and wholly negative treatment of the big theme of composition. Is "refraction," with its definite scientific meaning, a happy term to describe the interaction of adjoining colors? As for "values," Mr. Harrison accepts the orthodox definition which supposes reference to a monochromatic scale. We are aware that this is the accepted view among painters, and as a rough and ready rule it does well enough. But it seems also an inadequate explanation of what is essentially a balancing of colors. There certainly are true values which if photographed isochromatically would appear false, that is, are not referable to the imaginary black-and-white scale. "Refraction" in Mr. Harrison's sense, should cover values as well. The whole matter is one of give and take between adjacent color areas. It is good news that values can be successfully taught in the art schools. If so, nothing can prevent the rising of legions of new Puvises and Cazins.

The loose-jointedness of the author's argument appears nowhere more clearly than in the essay on impressionism. Impressionism, he says in effect, is to set down honestly and fearlessly your own vision of nature. Of course such a definition would exclude only fakers and conventional decorators. Impressionism means, not as is often maintained, a procedure, but a peculiar kind of seeing. The artist endeavors to transcribe a scene grasped in the twinkling of an eye. He deliberately excludes memories of similar scenes and all data contributed by other senses than that of sight. He draws as fully as he may upon pure sensation (or, more accurately, perception) untempered by reflection. Psychologically, such impressionistic vision is a sheer impossibility. Associations inevitably attach themselves to every retinal stimulus. Practically, however, one may keep the latent associations relatively in abeyance. Such a man is said to have regained "the innocence of the eye," and is, whatever his technic, an impressionist. The whole issue is not of veracity but of immediacy.

Mr. Harrison's vein is so amiable that we regret these necessary strictures. Yet how can one welcome a book that is calculated to confirm students and art lovers in an unreflecting contemporaneousness? Of that there surely is enough already. The real task is to enlarge the culture of these classes—to set our art in its just relations with ourselves and with that of the past. The book is handsomely printed and con-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tains twenty-four cuts after landscapes by recent or contemporary European and American painters.

Bernard Berenson's new book, "A Sienese Painter of the Franciscan Legend," is to be published this month by John Lane Co., and has for its hero Stefano di Giovanni, called Sassetta.

Among the exhibitions are a retrospective one of the works of William M. Chase, at the National Arts Club, which opened on the evening of January 5, with a talk on art by Mr. Chase; pictures by Willard L. Metcalf, until January 13, at the Montross Gallery; pictures by George Inness, jr., and portraits by J. Carroll Beckwith, at the Brandus Gallery, and portraits by Zelma Baylos, at the Ralston Galleries, until the 24th.

The winter exhibition at the Academy of Arts at Berlin, which opens January 27, is to consist of British and French pictures of the eighteenth century. A considerable portion of the exhibits will come from the Emperor's private collection. An exhibition of paintings by living American artists will follow at the Academy.

To the well-known series Les Villes d'art célèbres (Paris: H. Laurens) have been added "Caen et Bayeux" by Henri Prentout, and "Oxford et Cambridge" by Joseph Aynard. These pamphlets have something like a hundred good cuts apiece, with sufficient historical indications. Their usefulness for the student of architecture —since these towns are centres of mediæval style—is obvious. They will also appeal to the leisurely tourist. It seems to us that M. Aynard, whose heart is plainly on the Isis, is a little insensitive to the general spaciousness of Cambridge, and especially to the fascination of the Fenland. It is not wholly fanciful to think that because of their respective scenery Oxford could more readily produce a Samuel Johnson and a Newman, Cambridge a Milton and a Newton.

Jacques Androuet du Cerceau is at least a name to the student of French art. One meets him as a pioneer of etching. As the introducer of the fully developed "Roman style" in building and decoration, he is even more famous. Architects of antiquarian bent are likely to know his greatest work, which has been reprinted, "Les plus excellents Bastiments de France." It is this class of readers which will especially welcome "French Châteaux and Gardens in the XVIth Century"; a series of reproductions of contemporary drawings hitherto unpublished, by Jacques Androuet du Cerceau, edited by W. H. Ward (London: B. T. Batsford), and imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. Here are twenty-three collotype plates, in folio, selected from Du Cerceau's original drawings, preserved in the British Museum. These are the originals for "Les plus excellents Bastiments," but are naturally far finer in execution than the engravings, and sometimes richer in details. Many are bird's-eye projections of châteaux, with their entire surroundings, and here the landscape gardener will, sometimes only with the lens, be able to glean geometrical designs for mazes or simpler plats. Amboise, Ancy-le-Franc, Blois, Bury, Chambord, Ecouen, Fontainebleau, Gaillon, The Louvre, Madrid (or Boulogne), Montargis, La Muette, St. Germain-en-Laye, St. Maur-les-Fosses, the Tuileries, and Vallery are the châteaux merely delineated by Du Cerceau's exquisite pen. Among the designs fairly attributable to him are those of Verneuil, Charleval, both existing in various trial versions, and the pavilion at Gaillon, called the Maison Blanche. Besides, there are remarkable ideal designs for a château in the form of a Greek cross, and another in the form of a square. Du Cerceau's activity as a writer and antiquarian has led many persons to suspect that he was not a practical designer. They are appalled by the 1,930 engraved plates that issued from his studio. But in a man of the Renaissance it does not follow that the active and academic functions are incompatible. Leon Battista Alberti, an active builder, also produced an enormous amount of antiquarian, critical, and miscellaneous writing. Even Baldassare Peruzzi, surely a productive genius, seemed gladly to squander his inventiveness in vast ideal designs similar to those of Du Cerceau. In any case, Du Cerceau had an important place as a propagandist of neo-Roman forms, and of severe geometrical design. His teaching, if not his building, marks the transition from the disorderly picturesqueness of the later Valois to the regularity of Louis XIV and Mansart. Beyond 1585 we cannot trace him. The collapse of the Protestant cause apparently engulfed him. But his ideal châteaux are the earnest of Versailles to come, so idiomatically French, after all, was this advocate of the Roman manner. Mr. Ward has limited his editorial contributions to indispensable notes of a biographical and bibliographical sort, and to concise explanations of the plates. This often involves much labor of an original kind, such as only his colleagues are likely to appreciate. It is emphatically a working album for the architect's cabinet, but even the layman will enjoy the delicate precision of Du Cerceau's drawings, and such simplified graphic representation of complicated chapters in building as one finds notably in the plates devoted to Fontainebleau and the Louvre.

Walter Shirlaw died in Madrid December 26, and was buried, December 29, in the English Cemetery. Born in Paisley, Scotland, in 1838, he was brought to this country in 1840. Originally a bank-note engraver by profession, he exhibited his first painting in the National Academy in 1861. Seven years later, he entered the Chicago Academy of Design, and from 1870 to 1877 he studied in Munich. He made a specialty of *genre* painting, but he also did much noteworthy work in decoration and in illustration. He was the first president of the Society of American Artists.

Finance.

STOCK EXCHANGE AND "MANIPULATION."

Perhaps the most impressive fact about last week's so-called "Rock Island corner," in the course of which the stock went up 31 points in the first ten minutes of business on the Stock Exchange, and down 31 points within the next hour or so, was the fact that the public at large appeared to accept the occurrence as a natural incident of present-day Stock Exchange trading. The attitude of people around the Stock Exchange, who knew what the machinery of the movement must have been, was even more singular. While Rock Island was being pushed up from 49¾ to 81, selling of other stocks became so urgent that Reading broke 2½ points within half an hour, Union Pacific 2⅝, Pennsylvania 3⅛, Amalgamated Copper 3¾, New York Central 4, and Southern Pacific 5⅛. A period of indignation and denunciation followed in Wall Street; this, however, grew somewhat fainter as Rock Island stock descended again and the other stocks in question recovered. Next day, the general market having in the meantime returned to equilibrium, professional Wall Street lost all interest in the episode. All that was left of the hot indignation of the day before was the committee of investigation, promptly named by the governors of the Stock Exchange.

The incident, nevertheless, leaves several interesting questions in its train. How was the extraordinary pushing-up of Rock Island's market price accomplished? What did it signify, in its relation to the Stock Exchange and investment situation generally? Why did Wall Street sell all other stocks, while this one was rising, and then change its mind so suddenly? Why did the governing committee take action which reflected its belief that something requiring discipline had occurred? And what, if anything, was to be expected as a result of the curious "Rock Island affair"?

Each of these questions admits of a definite and interesting answer. It was not known, on Monday, at any rate, whether a "short interest" had or had not been really driven into a corner, but no illusion existed as to the main source of the buying orders. They were accepted without dispute as emanating from "inside interests" who had for some time been busily engaged in creating artificial movements in the stock, by way of persuading the public that it was really active, and really of the value indicated by the quoted prices. The favorite Wall Street theory was that gentlemen engaged in this worthy occupation had been accustomed to allot to brokers selling orders in quantity sufficient to match the buying orders, thus keeping the price in their own control; but that on this occasion, for reasons variously surmised, they had put in the buying orders and forgotten to have the sellers there.

What this explanation, whether right or wrong, signified as to the Wall Street conception of the stock market of the season, is not difficult to discover. No Stock Exchange house referred to such

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED